THE ELKHORN MERCURY

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Correspondence

A LETTER FROM CHINA

"Dear Homefolk:

As I have been writing to the girls I thought it might be of interest to you to know the real condition in China in regard to the war. I often wonder if statements about the war in general are as misleading as the ones in regard to China, for when you read as I did that President Li is the only one opposed to the was it gives a very erroneous impression indeed.

President Li is a splendid Constitutional leader and carries with him the absolute confidence and respect of the people of China.

The government of China has broken off diplomatic relations with Germany but they do not wish to enter the war. Each province in China has a civil and military govenor and, by the way, these military govenors and their military rule are in many ways the curse of China. It is the military govenors of the north and the Premier who want war. The military and civil govenors of the south the civil govenors of the north, and the people of China support the President. I may say that a majority of these military govenors were formerly pirate chiefs and robbers and their soldiers are to a certain extent robbers. So you see the question at stake is really— is China to have a rule of the people by the people, or military rule as Germany has it today. It is the question of the life of the democracy of China. Many think, and rightly too, that it is a move on the part of the military party of the north to re-establish the Manchus as rulers, but of course the south will not stand for that at all.

Thus you may see what a fateful thing it would be for China to enter the war. It would mean the triumph in her own country of the very thing she would seek to destroy in entering the war in support of the Allies—the military rule of Germany. We are all greatly rejoiced to see that thus far the President has been able to control affairs and that the wish of the people must prevail.

The writer of the above, Mrs. D McRae, is with her husband, the Rev. McRae, engaged in missionary work at Kong Moon, and is in a position to give this brief and only too true sketch of the political situation in China. We fear, however, that the military party will prove to strong for the President, and that China will be drawn into the struggle.—Ed.

A DAY IN THE COUNTRY

A Respite from the Daily Grind of the Editorial Machine

How the surrounding district looks to the townsman—Good Roads, Good Buildings, etc. indicate progress

A kind invitation to accompany the judicial party, who were to inspect the fields entered in the summer-fallow competition, was gratefully accepted on Wednesday of last week and the outing proved not only thoroughly enjoyable but very instructive. A start was made shortly after nine, the first call being at Burnbank to pick up Mr. G. Allison, who together with Mr. I. Guild and the Secrtary, Mr. H. Jones, formed an assistant committee. Here a short stop was made to inspect Mr. Allisons fine herd of Shorthorns which has lately won so many prizes at our local shows. From here to Mr. F. Cole's was only a short run and the judge and committee were soon busy on the fifty acre field, just east of the house. As this is only intended to be a brief report of the day's proceedings, and as Mr. Sisler, the judge, has kindly consented to add some notes to what will be found on the score cards, the writer will pass over the details of the inspection, except to remark that each field was subject to a thorough examination and every effort made to insure the fallows a fair and complete test. As the judge's duties also included the inspection of seed plots in connection with the Boys and Girls Club, the next move was to the farm of Mr. M. Black and from there to Mr. J. Allison's farm where the party were most hospitably entertained to dinner by Mrs. Allison. Invigorated by the rest and refreshment, the work of inspection was quickly resumed and Mr. Allisons plowing scored up. Swan's, Blakeman's, Crawford's and Soders', all being in the immediate vicinity, the intervals between inspections were very brief and permitted the work of the afternoon to be completed on the farm of Mr. J. Hartley. The crops especially oats, in the district visited show the effect of the frost and drought, but some remarkably good fields were occasionally to be seen. Flax on the Stagner farm, wheat and oats on the Blakeman farm, and a level field of wheat on the Geo. Harry farm were the most noticable.

Other duties on Thursday prevented us from joining the party on the second and final day's inspection which took them, after completing the G. Freeman fallow and a seed plot on the Bajus farm, west to the farm of A. Lucking, J. Guild and J. Will, and on the return, via Gilbarts (seed plot). A seed plot on the farm of Mr. R. Rodgers, after supper completed the judge's duties at this point.

A very pleasant noon spell was enjoyed at Mr. J. Guild's where the party were entertained to dinner. Here, again, a fine bunch of cattle were to seen and admired, a herd that promises to add to the reputation which Mr. Guild has already earned as a stock breeder. Crops generaliy, in this district are better than those further n.e. East of the village. Mr. Rodgers has some particularly fine grain and there are other good fields in this neighbourhood.

Good roads, neat fencing, tree planting, and an all round improvement in the methods of farming were the most noticable features of the trip, evidence that in spite of labor shortage, farmers are still carrying on.

Matrimonial

LINDSAY—STANWAY

An interesting wedding was solemised on Wednesday, Augt. 1st, at Holy Trinity Church, Winnipeg when Miss Charlotte Stanway, of of this city, became the bride of Mr. William Lindsay, of Benvie Farm, Minnita. The Rev. H. D. Martin, of Holy Trinity Church, officiated. Mr. Harold St. John Naftel presided at the organ, and played the Bridal Chorus and the Wedding March, as the party entered and left the church.

The bride, who was attired in a smart suit of blue taffeta silk, with black picture hat, and carried a boquet of sweet peas and ferns was given away by Mr. H. G. Hanford. In attendance on the bride was her niece, Miss Gwendoline Hanford, who wore a charming dress of Calais blue crepe de chene, with a large hat of white and blue to match. Mr. Wm. Myles acted as groomsman.

After the ceremony a tasteful supper was served at 128 Martin Ave, Elmwood, the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. H. G. Hunford who presided at the table in a dress of French blue Faille. The table was centered with a handsome wedding cake, and artistically decorated with flowers. Among the guests present were Mrs. Carwin, of Elkhorn, Mrs. Wilcox, Miss Fairbairn, Mr. and Mrs. Batty, Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Duxbury and Miss Duxbury, Mr. and Mrs T. Middleton, Rev. H. D. Martin, and Mrs. and Mr. A. Hudson, of Sturgeon Creek. The happy pair were the recipients of many beautiful and useful gifts. The gift of the groom to the bride was a gold pendant, set with pearls and of the bride to the groom a pair of gold cuff links. To the bridesmaid the groom presented a gold pendant set with pearls and olivens, to the groomsman a gold watch fob, to Mrs. Hanford a pearl set sunburst brooch, and to Mr. Hanford a gold ring.

Mr. and Mrs. Lindsay left on Thursday for their home in Minnota.—Cont'd.

Manson Notes

Mr. and Mrs. Reid, of Invernairn, visited last week at the home of W. E. Campbell.

Miss Bertha Park, of Brandon hospital, is home for her holidays.

Miss M. Flaws left on Friday of last week for Harwarden, Sask. to take charge of a school near there.

Miss Alma Campbell accompanied by Miss Jean Kilgour, of Winnipeg, visited for a few days at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Campbell.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Stevens and family left yesterday for Winnipeg and other points east for their holidays.

Miss Carrie Fallis, of Welwyn is visiting this week with Mrs. G. J. Jupp.

Two Creeks L.A.

A very pleasant afternoon was spent at the home of Mrs. Wm. Cassells, Burnbank, at the last meeting of the Two Creeks L. A. in aid of the Red Cross. The tea was a good attendance and the receipts from the Ten Cent Tea proved very satisfactory.

This Society will meet at the home of Mrs. F. Cole on Wednesday Augt. 15th, and tea will be served. New members will be enrolled and a large attendance is anticipated.

HARVEST

with all its requirements will soon be here

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MAID MARJORY

— BY —

L. G. MOBERLY

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(Continued.)

"But I shall never stop looking for her and for her descendants," Geoffrey said doggedly, his lips closing firmly in a way Mr. Dansmere had learnt to know.

"You do not intend to go off on a wild goose chase in search of her, I do hope, my dear fellow," was the lawyer's kindly response. "Your father's will leaves you free to follow any bent you wish to follow, but merely as your legal adviser do let me beg of you not to waste your life on any vain quest."

"I am not going to start off on a wild goose chase," the boy said bluntly, a smile lighting up his rather sombre features. "I want to do just what my father had planned for me to do before he died. I shall go to Oxford, as he wished, and I shall keep up his house just as he would like, and with your help I shall do my best to manage the property. But——" He paused with a boyish dislike to expressing his deeper feelings. "But I shall know all the time I am only keeping everything until I find Delicia or her children. I shall only be a steward. The whole thing really belongs to her and hers."

"But, my dear boy," Mr. Dansmere spoke very gravely, "these people can have no legal claim on your property; it is out of the question. There is not a scrap of writing to prove that they have any claim at all, and most emphatically they have no legal one. In law you are your father's sole heir. You inherit his great fortune without let or hindrance."

"There mayn't be any legal claim against me," Geoffrey answered, still speaking with boyish bluntness, "but there's a moral one. My father definitely told me to right a definite wrong, and I'm going to do it, even if it means that I've got to give up every farthing of my fortune. Right is right, and I can't see it any other way."

"Very fine, but a little quixotic," Mr. Dansmere answered, with a tinge of sarcasm in his voice, which again brought a dark flush to Geoffrey's face. "and supposing by and by you find crowds of Donaldsons amongst whom to divide your inheritance, what will you do yourself? You must live."

"I shall take up a profession," was the grave answer. "I have thought about all those future possibilities, and I shall take up a profession I can work at for a living if necessary, that is to say when—when my stewardship ends," he added with a smile which, as Mr. Dansmere all at once realized, gave his face a rare charm. "I've thought it all out, sir," he went on simply. "During those weeks I've been alone in the house amongst the downs—the house my father had only bought just before his death—I've been facing things up, and thinking them out, and I've quite made up my mind."

"That's a fine fellow—a very fine fellow," the lawyer muttered to himself as he heard Geoffrey's retreating footsteps going down the stairs. "For his sake it will be a thousand pities if this Delicia Donaldson ever turns up. Let us hope she is lost in oblivion, for Geoffrey Marstead has a character which ought to go far and do great things."

CHAPTER I.

Ten Years After

"There's Mr. Naldrett's key in the lock, and you'd better take up his tea tray, dearie. He's earlier than usual; p'raps he's come in all right tonight."

"I hope so; oh, I do hope so!" The voice that answered the first speaker was a young and refined one. The girl who stood beside the table in the lodging house kitchen looked wistfully into her companion's face. "I can't bear it when Mr. Dan comes in—funny."

"Funny, you call it," Mrs. Crump, the landlady of 24 Tewkesbury Square, Borough, sniffed significantly. "Lor, fancy you still using that same word you used when you was a little thing. My lawks, when Mr. Naldrett came in half seas over in those old days you never said anything but that he was 'funny.' You ain't frightened of him, are you, my dearie?"

"No, not frightened; only I can't bear it. It seems to make me feel hurt in my heart," the girl answered quaintly.

"Well, there! You always was a queer little piece," Mrs. Crump answered with a smile, her glance resting affectionately on the slim, young form standing beside the table. "Ever since the day I first set eyes on you, when all you'd say was 'Meg'—that's my name, 'Meg'—you've been a queer little piece."

The girl smiled, and the smile lit her face into quite remarkable beauty. Through the dingy windows of the basement kitchen the setting sun shot a ray of light that made her hair shine like molten copper; her brown eyes beamed as she looked at Mrs. Crump's round and rosy countenance.

"You always called me a queer little piece, didn't you, even in those old days when I first came here, just a waif and stray on your doorstep. I was a poor, forlorn thing, wasn't I?"

"Well, you was forlorn enough, as you might say," Mrs. Crump responded thoughtfully, "seeing as you was by yourself and didn't know where you'd come from or nothing—but there! You always had a way with you, always, from the very first," she added irrelevantly.

"I wonder who I really am, and where I really come from," the girl said, a ring of wistfulness in her voice. "I wish I knew, I often wish I knew."

"Well, never mind about it now, lovey; it ain't much use worrying, for I don't. You take up Mr. Naldrett's tray, and don't fret yourself about what can't be altered. We don't know who you are, and we never did, and it isn't likely we ever shall, so it's waste of time to worrit about it. Never fret about what you can't mend, that's my motto."

The smile drawn forth by her words still lingered on the girl's face as she lifted the tray from the table, and, going out of the kitchen, walked upstairs to a room on the first floor. Beside the fireplace stood the sole occupant of the room, a tall, loosely-built man of about thirty years of age, a man whose pale face wore a gloomy expression which lightened as the girl came into the room.

"Thank goodness, you've come, little one," he said. "I've got the blues tonight, I want cheering. Why, Meg, wait a minute; stand just where you are. I never realized—I never knew——"

His words broke off abruptly, and whilst the girl stood still, framed by the doorway, the man for a moment gazed at her in silence. Through the sitting room window the sun poured more of its radiance than could penetrate into the basement kitchen, and it was the stream of sunlight which seemed all at once to reveal to the watching man a loveliness in the girl which before he had only dimly realized. Her simple made blue gown fell in lines that revealed the young grace of her figure, and emphasized the delicate tints of her complexion, the brightness of her hair; and the startled look in her eyes, the little flush that ran over her face because of the intentness of Dan Naldrett's gaze gave her an added charm.

"We heard you come in, so I've brought you your tea," she said, an unaccustomed note of embarrassment in her voice brought there by the incoherence of his words, the fixedness of his stare. "Mrs. Crump thought you would like it directly."

"Never mind about the tea; the tea doesn't matter. Here, give it to me; let me put it down." With an impatient gesture the young man swept clear a space on the table, and, taking the tray from her hands, laid it on the vacant place, and turned impetuously back to her. "I don't believe I ever realized till this minute that you were grown up," he exclaimed, taking her hand and letting his glance sweep over her from head to foot. "I can't make it out. You were a little girl just the other day, you seem to have grown up all at once; and yet it seems as though it were such a short time ago since you first came to me."

"Such a short time ago?" she questioned, a smile dimpling the corners of her lips. "But it really is ten years since I came, Mr. Dan—ten whole years since you took in a little waif and stray."

"Ten years?" He loosed her hands and turned towards the window, an expression of more intense gloom settling down upon his features. "Ten years since you came? It doesn't seem possible. And what sort of a mess have I made of the years?" With the light of the sun full upon it, lines of weakness and dissipation upon Dan Naldrett's handsome face came into full prominence, and it would have needed no very acute observer to see that the man who stood there deploring his past was his own worst enemy, himself responsible for his own worst failures. Although the girl by his side was too young to put these facts into words, she, perhaps, dimly recognized their truth; but her first instinct was to comfort anybody in trouble, and it was that instinct that made her say, quietly:

"Come and drink your tea now; don't stop to worry too much about the past. Today and tomorrow are better than yesterday, much better!"

(To Be Continued.)

Gave False View Of Situation

Optimistic Crop Report Sharply Criticized Now

The German government's over-optimistic report on the crop prospects, which were declared on June 25 to be "really brilliant," were sharply criticized by speakers in the Reichstag ways and means committee. They accuse the government of giving the people a false view of the situation, arousing unrealizable hopes. Prince von Schoenaich-Carolath, a National-Liberal, himself a farmer, declared roundly that the official article had misrepresented the facts and tended to give rise to foolish expectations at a time when it was impossible to know what the crop results would be.

This speaker corroborated the charges of the Socialist speaker, Ebert, on the food and fuel situation. He alluded to the utter confusion in the food regulation measures and declared the situation aroused great depression and bitterness.

Herr Rorssicke, president of the German Farmers' Union, also said that the grain crop had suffered greatly because of the drought. He expressed hope for the crop growing on heavy soils, which usually prospered in dry seasons. He said that even the early potato yield was poor but that the late potatoes usually made up for this.

Interesting Letter From Front Trenches

The following interesting letter from a well known and popular Regina boy, who has been at the front also ost from the beginning of the war, will prove interesting and speaks for itself:

"Hon. W. M. Martin,
Premier of Saskatchewan.

Dear Mr. Martin:—

The subject of this letter is the 5th Canadian Infantry Battalion, and my reasons for addressing you on this subject are that the 5th Canadian Infantry Battalion is the first Saskatchewan battalion and you are the Premier of the province.

When war broke out in July, 1914, the mobilization orders were very unusual, instead of battalions being formed at home they went forward to Valcartier in small detachments, from the centres where they joined the colors. Consequently the Western Canadians had no means of distinguishing in the numerals of the first sixteen battalions the particular battalions which were made up of men from their province.

The men who went from Saskatchewan were recruited half by the militia infantry and half by the cavalry militia, the latter volunteering at the outset for service as infantry and in order to preserve their identity, the Western cavalry were formed into a composite battalion known as the 5th Canadian Infantry Battalion (Western Cavalry) which was made up originally of: 12th Manitoba Dragoons; 16th Saskatchewan Light Horse; 27th Saskatchewan Light Horse; 29th Saskatchewan Light Horse; 30th British Columbia Light Horse; 31st British Columbia Light Horse; 35th Central Alberta Horse the Corps of Guides (Saskatchewan) and on leaving Valcartier the Western provinces in the approximate proportions—of Saskatchewan 75 per cent.; Manitoba, ten per cent.; British Columbia, ten per cent. and Alberta five per cent.

Before proceeding to France from England it was decided to use four battalions as a reserve to the three brigades proceeding to the front, and about two hundred men, constituting the Saskatchewan Company of the 11th Canadian Infantry Battalion were at once transferred to the 5th Canadian Infantry Battalion, so that amongst the units which proceeded to the front with the first Canadian division, the province of Saskatchewan was solely represented by one infantry battalion, namely the 5th.

Owing to the methods of organization which I have mentioned and the various changes which took place, the people of Canada lost trace to a certain extent of the regiments which really represented their especial localities and although the other regiments of the first division were very early claimed by the provinces from which their men came, Saskatchewan never claimed the 5th, but Moose Jaw and Yorkton as local centres occasionally showed some interest.

After the second battle of Ypres and the stirring engagements of Festubert and Givenchy, the orders of the day were filled with congratulatory messages from various provinces and principal towns of Canada. There was no message, however, from Saskatchewan or any city in the province. This want of enthusiasm was, of course, of minor importance, but the failure of Saskatchewan to show interest or in any way support their battalion has been felt rather severely. The question of regimental funds on proceeding overseas to France was a very serious one but for the generosity of a few personal friends of the senior officers there would have been much suffering during the fall and winter of 1915. At no time have we had a large fund nor has much opportunity ever presented itself to enable us by our own efforts to create a fund. The canteen arrangements at Valcartier were most irregular, none of the profits found their way to regimental funds for the benefit of the men. During our stay in England the profits of the British canteens operating in Canadian area, were paid into regimental coffers and were spent on comforts for the men in England, with the exception of 30 pounds, which sum supplanted by a donation of 60 pounds made by Moose Jaw friends of our former colonel, were the only moneys which were at the disposal of our commanding officer for regimental purposes.

Shortly after coming to France we organized a dry canteen for the purpose of supplying the men with such incidentals as they might wish to purchase. The profits, of course, going to our regimental fund. From other canteens in the field a percentage of profits was also received and by this means a small fund has been at our constant disposal out of which to provide, although very inadequately, extras for the men in supplement to issue rations, etc.

The question might be asked—What does a regiment in the field need in addition to government supplies and comforts sent forward for the benefit of the men by the various institutions such as the Canadian War Contingent Association?—and in answer to this I might enumerate some of the things which we have found it necessary to purchase during the two years which this battalion has been at the front in France and Belgium.

In the early days it was necessary to purchase even the blankets to make the crosses which marked the graves of our dead. Wherever possible fresh fruit and vegetables have been purchased to vary the diet, it is our invariable practice to give the men hot cocoa during the cold weather. This is served to them from 3 a.m. to 5 a.m., and is the very best thing to warm them after their all night vigil in the trenches. This alone costs us $250 a month. Footballs, baseball and cricketing outfits have been purchased so that they might have a bit of sport when opportunity offered. Our prisoners of war in Germany have never been forgotten and in many cases the dependents of soldiers in the field have been assisted. We have spent three Christmases away from home and every effort has been made on each occasion to give the men as good a time as possible. The battalion enjoys of course, a distinctive regimental badge and these have been purchased and is sued free of charge to the men. During the winter months coal is purchased to keep the men warm. Today, as a battalion, we are however, unable to look after our men as well as we would like to because we are almost out of funds.

This letter, therefore, is written for the purpose of asking assistance and in the hope that an interest may be created among the people of our province in this battalion.

In this brigade, which is purely Western, the other battalions are well looked after by their respective provinces and generous donations have been made by Manitoba, Alberta and British Columbia, and as regards the Eastern provinces, they have taken care that their battalions in this division have never wanted for funds. One battalion received the sum of $2,500 at Christmas time and another battalion in this brigade received almost as great other donations 50 pounds per month.

At Christmas time this year we were able to provide a very respectable spread for the men, but this fact was accomplished by every officer going down into his pocket and by the men also assisting out of their pay.

(To Be Continued.)

Sailors Paid To Smuggle Letters

How German Plotters Get Mail Into United States

Federal authorities investigating suspected methods of communication between the United States and Germany announced the seizure of a bundle of letters, including communications which, arriving from the central powers, apparently were intended to reach Alexander von Nuber formerly Austrian consul-general in New York. Von Nuber left after the government investigated charges that he shipped reservists to Austria under fraudulent passports in 1915.

How the letters now confiscated were to reach von Nuber has not been disclosed nor was his present whereabouts announced. The letters were brought by sailors on a Scandinavian steamship and delivered to a saloon keeper in Hoboken. The plan, according to the investigators, was for the mail to be re-addressed so that it would appear to be correspondence from the United States.

The sailors admitted they were paid to smuggle mail past the British censors and promised to testify for the government if needed. Some of the letters were addressed to persons in New Zealand, Australia and India.

Red Tape in France

An incident at a French port which shows that red tape is not unknown on the other side of the channel even yet is related by the Club in the Pall Mall Gazette. The big hoists ceased to work because the supply of coal had run out. For 18 hours they remained at a standstill until at last a supply was delivered. Meantime the British transport officer fumed and threatened and pointed to his cargo waiting to be unloaded—4,000 tons of coal!

Knew What to Do

Master—"If a customer comes and wants to look at a piano, flute, or mandolin while I'm at lunch, you know what to show him?"

Boy—"Yes, sir."

Master—"And if a customer should want to see a lyre——"

Boy (interrupting)—"I'll send for you at once, sir."

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MAGIC BAKING POWDER
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Stranded In England

Pathetic Position of Canadian Women Who Went Overseas

According to the London newspapers, about 40,000 dependents of Canadian soldiers are stranded in this country—wives and children who either followed their menfolk across to be as near them as possible while they were on active service, or came over to see them in hospital after they had been wounded.

They are not stranded in the ordinary sense of the word, for no cases of want have been reported. But it seems impossible for them to return to Canada now or for some time to come, owing to lack of passenger accommodation, and it is stated that even were the war to end soon fully eighteen months must elapse before tonnage could be spared to transport a large body of people.

The position of some of these Canadian visitors is pathetic. There are many whose menfolk are actually back in Canada themselves, wounded and discharged from the army. Others have lost those whom they followed to this country, and are anxious to return to their homes and relatives. Recently the admiralty has been able to find room for a few women and children on returning transports, and it is hoped to continue this assistance.

A Ready Weapon Against Pain.—There is nothing equal to Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil when well rubbed in. It penetrates the tissues and pain disappears before it. There is no known preparation that will reach the spot quicker than this magic Oil. In consequence it ranks first among liniments now offered to the public and is accredited first place among all its competitors.

Back To The Fatherland

Exodus of Hebrews From All Parts of the World to Holy Land Anticipated by Strauss

A Jewish nation with modern cities, a free government and a population of two million, will be established in Palestine after the war, in the opinion of Nathan Strauss, philanthropist.

He looks for a marked exodus of Jews from the United States and other countries back to their father land. Religious Jews, he believes, will not hesitate to give up their wealth and property in America and return to Palestine to fulfill the Biblical prophecy. Strauss also expects thousands of Christians to go there.

"We will establish a government along whatever lines the allies suggest," declared Strauss. "There is no seliishness about it. The Bible says we will have our own country back and the Allies are winning it back. They must decide what is best."

He indicated, however, that a republican form of government under a protectorate of the powers would be best. Asked whether the country would be modernized, as Manilla has been, he said:

"Given half a chance, we will make it the paradise of the earth. It will be up-to-date in every particular. The Palestine soil is better than that of California—I'm satisfied of that through my own experiments. The Jewish nation will be self-supporting. I don't think we will establish great industries and compete in the world trade because the country will be more of a religious community than a commercial one. Palestine will support two million people, and it only has 600,000 now. Educationally and religiously it will be the promised land of the whole world."

Preparing for To-morrow

Many people seem able to drink tea and coffee for a time—without apparent harm, but when health disturbance follows, even though slight, it is wise to investigate.

Thousands of homes, where tea or coffee were found to disagree, have changed the family table drink to

Instant Postum

With improved health, and it usually follows, the change made becomes a permanent one. It pays to prepare for the health of to-morrow.

"There's a Reason"

Canadian Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Windsor, Ont.

W. N. U. 1168

Dogs Of War In Macedonia

Every Man Carries a Gun to Protect Himself Against Hungry Beasts

Everywhere are the dogs in Macedonia. In this country of shepherds every peasant's cottage has a moving fringe of dogs. In the east the dog is neither fed nor petted, so that he feeds himself an outcast and despised. During this war one army and then the other has swept over northern Macedonia, driving the peasants before them. The dogs have been left behind. At night one hears them howling on the desolate hills.

The tainted breeze that came down the valley hints at the ghastly food on which they live. By day every man shoots at every dog save the few that cling close to an inhabited cottage. They slink, coyote fashion, behind rocks. At night one hears their feet padding behind him on the lonely roads. Their eyes shine in the flare of the electric torch. Everyone carries arms in Macedonia at night, not against man, but as a protection against the dogs.—Herbert Gray in the National Geographic Magazine

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, } ss.
Lucas County, }
Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.
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Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.
A. W. GLEASON,
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Censorship Of Outgoing Cables

U. S. Believes Valuable Information Is Reaching the Teutons

Censorship of outgoing cables undoubtedly will be made much more rigid to prevent spies from sending information to the enemy. Many officials believe information is reaching Germany now in the form of commercial messages cabled from the United States to European neutral countries. Already it is said the government in cases that excite suspicion is changing the wording of messages.

Reports that German insurance companies operating in this country have easy access to confidential information having to do with shipping and the despatch of troops has prompted the government to investigate their activities. Secretary Redfield said he thought the operation of these companies should be kept under a close and continuous scrutiny.

A Sure Corrective of Flatulency.—When the undigested food lies in the stomach it throws off gases causing pains and oppression in the stomachic region. The belching or eructation of these gases is offensive and not only was to prevent them is to restore the stomach to proper action. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will do this. Simple directions go with each packet and a course of them taken systematically is certain to effect a cure.

Ruined Ability

Will This Man Yet Make Good?

A remarkable story was told of the career of Roger H. Mocy-Levy, aged 25, who was charged at Westminster with wearing an officer's uniform and decorations without authority. Joining the army in Australia, the accused, who was said to possess great ability, obtained a commission and served in Egypt, but was dismissed for drunkenness and sent back to Australia.

Qualified as a master mariner, he returned to England, got to New York and "shipped" to Canada. There he joined the Mounted Rifles, became a scout sergeant, and was chosen with others for service in the R.F.C. in England.

Again his abilities were recognized and, anticipating his promotion, he obtained a captain's uniform and was found wearing the D.S.O., with Zulu, Egypt, and other decorations to which he was not entitled, and passing as Captain Maxwell Farnham.

He escaped from arrest, and, dismissed from the Flying Corps, enlisted in the machine gun section of the New Zealand forces, where his antecedents were found out.

Mr. Horace Smith, the judge, said it seemed a very clever man—too clever.

Captain Shand: Yes. And he is not a coward. I believe he wanted to get back to the fighting line, but unfortunately his record is not good enough. His rank has been his desire to put on "swank" and fast living. He obtained 70 pounds from one officer in the Flying Corps, but he had a reasonable expectation that he could repay it when he got a commission.

When arrested the defendant said his one desire was to "make good yet." His last enlistment was with a view of getting to France.—Mr. Horace Smith sentenced him to two months' hard labor.

Two Train Loads of Cattle Imported

A large shipment of Hereford stockers, consisting of 2,443 head, has just been made from Mureto, Texas, to Wiseton, Saskatchewan. It consisted of two train loads of thirty cars each. The cattle to be placed on the ranch of a large ranching company in Saskatchewan.

"Women are not very strong physically."

"So they are. Yet a woman can put the lid on a jar of fruit so that a Hercules can hardly get it off."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Wooden Shoes For Germans

Only Ten Per Cent. Can Be Made of Leather

Wooden shoes will be the prevailing fashion in Germany soon. At the first executive meeting of the newly organized war shoe distribution corporation public authorities were tipped off that in future only 10 per cent. of Germany's shoes could be manufactured of leather and that the populace must accustom itself to wooden shoes.

An increasingly painful pinch is rubber shortage for military purposes, indicated by a new ordinance restricting rubber cushions in billiard tables. Coal shortage, too, is causing much discussion. The latest ordinance requires all users of more than ten tons monthly formally to report their requirements to the imperial coal bureau. There is apparently an inadequate supply of shortage.

There is a question, among others, that is again claiming attention of the authorities. The shortage is so acute that "the great unwashed" may become a reality of the future. The latest soap ordinance reduces the monthly ration to fifty grams of toilet soap and 250 grams of soap powder with additional rations for doctors, nurses, tubercular persons and infants.

Important recent food developments include the imminent fixing of maximum prices for geese, which will cause this delicacy to be out of those who can pay fancy prices for a square meal to disappear from the market. In my last week in Germany I eked out my meat ration with cardless roast goose at $5 per portion, since when the goose has flown still higher, though plenty of Germans are eager to pay almost any price because obtainable without cards.

The fruit shortage is disconcerting, too, and will result in the introduction of fruit cards to obtain equable distribution of the small available supplies. Guests at first class Berlin hotels are beginning increasingly to feel the food shortage thumbscrews.

A private correspondent writes:

"There is neither gossip nor scandal in the quiet village or Berlin unless it be scandal that we do not even get artificial honey for breakfast at the Adlon any more. All the chef seems able to supply now is tea, without milk or cream, bread and sugarless, almost appleless apple sauce. It is an exciting life."

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

The Use of a Dog

Captain's Happy Thought Made Messenger of Neutral

Happily, also, brief informal truces are not infrequently come to between the opposing forces at particular sections of the lines, so that one or other, or both, may bring in, after a raid their wounded and their slain. One of the most uplifting stories I have heard was told by a captain of the Royal Irish Fusiliers. Out there in front of the trench held by his company lay a figure in khaki writhing in pain and wailing for help.

"Will no one come to me," he cried in a voice broken with anguish. He had been disabled in the course of a raid on the German trenches the night before by a battalion which was relieved in the morning. These appeals of his were like stabs to the compassionate hearts of the Irish Fusiliers. Several of them told the captain they could stand it no longer, and must go out to the wounded man. If they were shot in the attempt, what matter?

It happened that a little dog was then making himself quite at home in both the British and German trenches at this part of the line. He was a neutral; he took no sides; he regularly crossed from one to the other, and found in both friends to give him food and a kind word with a pat on the head. The happy thought came to the captain to make a messenger of the dog. So he wrote: "May we take our wounded man in?" tied the note to the dog's tail, and sent him to the German trenches. The message was in English, for the captain did not know German, and had to trust to the chance of the enemy being able to read it.

In a short time the dog returned with the answer. It was in English, and it ran: "Yes; you can have five minutes." So the captain and a man went out with a stretcher, and brought the poor fellow back to our lines. Then, standing on the top of the parapet, the captain took off his hat, and called out: "Give the Germans three hearty cheers, boys." The response was most enthusiastic. With the cheers were mingled such cries as: "Sure, the Gerrys are not all bad chaps, after all," and "May the Jerrgens be the bed of them we may kill." More than that, the incident brought tears to many a man's eyes on the Irish side; and, maybe, on the German side, too. Certainly associated with its cause from their trenches."—S. Stapleton in the Contemporary Review.

A Healthful Promotion

He—I seed your son, Garge, the other day, Mrs. Wicks, he looks stouter than when I sent 'im last.

She—Yes; he be filled out proper—they've made a lance corpulent of 'im now, Mr. Gurney.—Tatler.

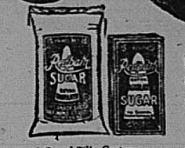
Changing Interests

"Educational standards change in war time."

"Yes. In peace, education is devoted to reading and writing. In war, it's feeding and fighting."—Washington Star.

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Official Announcement Is Eagerly Awaited

Result of 'Comb Out' in Britain Is Kept Secret

The result of England's great spring "combing out" to raise an army of 500,000 for Sir Wm. Robertson is eagerly awaited. Absolute secrecy has surrounded the details of the nation's latest effort to procure men. Whether the full complement of 500,000 has been obtained will not be known until the official announcement, but it is certain that several hundred thousand of those hitherto exempted have been drafted.

The "comb out" plan started with a withdrawal of many men from formerly "protected" occupations, chiefly the munitions factories, where oldest men from less essential trades took the places. A rigid search for slackers was also instituted.

Popular sentiment throughout England has supported the "comb out." This is almost England's last sweep of humanhood. If it has failed, or if still more men are required, one of two things is inevitable—the raising of the age limits, or the withdrawal of men essential in industry.

War Increases Investors

Frank H. Vanderlip of the National City Bank, New York, says there will be by-products from the war, "that will perhaps be worth to us all that the war will cost." One of the by-products is a national lesson in thrift and investment. The first loan in Great Britain was subscribed for by no less than 200,000 persons, and the last by 8,000,000.

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His Trouble

The Sub—I'm in great trouble, Trixie!

Trixie—Are you, dearest? Tell me about it—'cos no one has a bigger right to share your sorrows than your fiancee.

The Sub—Er—I've just got married!—London Bystander.

Boys' and Girls' Pig Feeding Competition

Saskatchewan Breeders Offer $400 in Prize Money

Saskatchewan Swine Breeders recently came to the very wise decision that $400 of their funds could not be better expended than in prizes to stimulate hog raising among the boys and girls in the province and they forthwith set aside that amount to be divided equally between Regina and Saskatoon winter fairs. Fifteen prizes will be offered at each fair, the highest $30 and the lowest $4.

This is the first competition of its kind attempted in Western Canada, though some very successful ones have been held south of the line. The hogs shown may be either purebred or grade and the special rules for the competition are as follows:

1. Competition is open to boys or girls, residents of Saskatchewan, born between Jan. 1, 1902, and Nov. 1, 1907.

2. Each competitor must have fed, cared for and fitted the exhibit for at least three months immediately previous to the opening date of the fair.

3. Only one entry may be made by any one boy or girl. Exhibits entered in this class may also be entered and shown in all other classes to which they are eligible.

4. All pigs shown in this class must have been littered between April 1, 1917, and July 1, 1917.

5. Entries must be mailed to D. T. Elderkin, manager Winter Fair, Regina; or C. D. Fraser, manager Winter Fair, Saskatoon on or before Thursday, Nov. 1, 1917. No entry fee is charged for entrance in this class but if pigs are also entered in other classes the regular entry fee will be charged.

6. At the time of making entry, the name, address and date of birth of exhibitor must be furnished. Parent, guardian or employer must certify to exhibitor's age, that exhibitor has taken charge of, fitted and cared for the animal continuously for at least three months immediately previous to the opening of the fair, and also that the animal is eligible for the competition. Proper forms of declaration may be obtained from the secretary.

7. Exhibits in this class will be judged from a butcher's standpoint.

The Saskatchewan Swine Breeders' association will pay the freight or express on individual exhibits from exhibitor's station, to Regina or Saskatoon. If the exhibitor does not accompany the exhibit, the association will also provide free feed and attendance for animals at the fair, and will exhibit them at the time of judging.

If the exhibitors desire to have their exhibits sold, the Saskatchewan Swine Breeders' association will undertake to dispose of them by auction sale or otherwise before the close of the fair, and after the fair will remit proceeds of the sale to exhibitors.

Pigs shown in this class at Regina will not be eligible to be shown in a similar class at the winter fair, Saskatoon.

Pigs shown by boy or girl exhibitor in accordance with the above special rules—1st $30; 2nd $25; 3rd $22; 4th $20; 5th $18; 6th $16; 7th $14; 8th $12; 9th $9; 10th $8 11th $7; 12th $6; 13th $5; 14th $4; 15th $4.

Worms in children, if they be not attended to, cause convulsions, and often death. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator will protect the children from these distressing afflictions.

German Writes Of Revolt Ahead

Letter on Prisoner Tells of Capitalists Fears; Poor Fight Put Up by Hun Airmen

Reports from the British front contain extracts from the letter of a German soldier found in a captured dugout. It says:

"My Dear Boy:—I can't tell you how sorry I am you are being led to the slaughter bench, but I have sworn if any misfortune overtake you I will have revenge on the dogs who let you in for this. The cowardly capitalist party is terribly afraid of the revolution which is coming as soon as the war is ended, or before."

The captured diary of a German stretcher-bearer, beginning May 27, alludes continually to the fact the British shells deprive the Germans of shelter, wipe out their dugouts, and force them into the open. There are many references in captured letters to British air supremacy, in which there are many sneers at the poor fight put up by the German airmen.

Some mention the fact it is much safer to bombard open towns than to fly over the British lines.

May Declare War

Funds of Teutons Will Be Seized If Mexico Plunges

According to prominent Mexicans, who assert that war will be declared against Germany within a month, all German money in Mexico City, Torreon, Chihuahua City and other banks will be seized as soon as war is declared; the German boats in Tampico and other ports will be seized, thereby giving Mexico a much-needed merchant fleet, and all Germans will either be interned or deported at once, their properties being confiscated. The Tampico oil fields will be made safe for the oil supply of the Allied fleets by declaring a zone in which traffic would be restricted, and the mines, smelters and mills reopened at once to produce munitions metals for the Allies.

SAVE THE CHILDREN

Mothers who keep a box of Baby's Own Tablets in the house may feel that the lives of their little ones are reasonably safe during the hot weather. Stomach troubles, cholera infantum and diarrhoea carry off thousands of little ones every summer, in most cases because the mother does not have a safe medicine at hand to give promptly. Baby's Own Tablets cure these troubles, or if given occasionally to the well child will prevent their coming on. The Tablets are guaranteed by a government analyst to be absolutely harmless even to the newborn babe. They are especially good in summer because they regulate the bowels and keep the stomach sweet and pure. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Disgusted With War

Scarcity of Food Sowing Seeds of Discontent Among Teutons

The appearance of the Rumanian troops, their equipment and their artillery, are all excellent. The orders given to the Prussian divisions on the Rumanian front are that the soldiers shall keep on a strict defensive and never show themselves out of the trenches. As soon as the intense artillery fire increases, the Germans hurriedly leave the first line trenches.

The artillery is provided at present with inferior material. Prisoners taken lately confess that they are very much disgusted with the war. Scarcity of food is becoming greater and the ration of bread, which is of bad quality, has been reduced in quantity. The only thing which prevents the men deserting is the threat that their families in Germany will be subjected to vexations by the government.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

Russian Prisoners Starve in Germany

Many hundred thousands of Russian prisoners in Germany have already died and more are dying from famine and tuberculosis, according to a letter sent by Messrs. Borodine and Sakhnovak of the Russian mission to the Red Cross War Council. The prisoners receive "less than one-half a pound of bread per day and besides this a very small quantity of unwholesome potatoes and the of worst kind of coffee," the letter said.

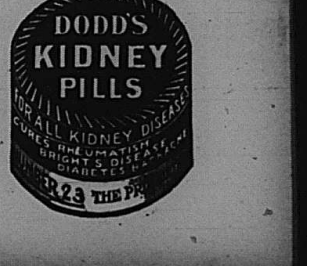
The Red Cross is asked by the commission to do everything possible to obtain from Copenhagen at the present time a quantity of bread sufficient at least for the first month, while Russian organizations are preparing to meet the difficulty.

Family Trait

At the annual prize day of a certain school, the head boy rose to give his recitation.

"Friends, Romans, countrymen," he vociferated, "lend me your ears."

"There," commented the mother of a defeated pupil, sneeringly, "that's Mrs. Biggs' boy! He wouldn't be his mother's son if he didn't want to borrow something."—Tit-Bits.



Scotty,—continued from last week

claimed to be had been dead and buried years ago. Suddenly—and for the first time in his dissolute old age—he felt he had made a mess of life, and a malignant fury of resentment seized him—a desperate and murderous rage against the captain, fate, life, and all the changed facts of life. As in a revealing flash of lightning, he saw the wreck of his life, and his lost soul, baffled and humiliated, became the prey of a mad impulse to give his passion reign—to fling himself upon the captain, upon the men, and end it all in an orgy of violence, in a frenzy of ferocity.

"What can we do, sir?" queried a man despairingly.

Old Scotty looked at him, noticed the appeal in his strained eyes, and suddenly, with a sharply drawn breath, recovered his grip upon himself. Surely he was going mad—what was he thinking about? If the captain didn't know his duty, he did, and he was mate—with some responsibility for the lives of the men. What was he thinking of?

"We'll have to send a line down to them boys," he said quietly.

In a moment he dropped to the deck, and, though the waves were over him every few seconds, managed to make his way aft, secure a life-buoy and log-line, and return to the rigging again. Presently he tossed the buoy overboard, with the line attached, and slowly but surely it was carried by the rollers across the shoal.

The boat picked it up, dropped anchor, and signaled to haul back on the line. They hauled until they got a tailed block with an endless fall wove through it; and when it had been made fast, a breeches-buoy was pulled off to them.

But none of the men cared to go in it. They looked at the giant combers roaring over the shoal, and were filled with dismay. Now and then, as the great billow broke with thunderous tumult, they caught glimpses of rocks, jagged, black, very vicious-looking, in the seething foam. They protested frantically that they wouldn't go—that they would be drowned in the surf—dashed to pieces upon the rocks.

Scotty turned to the nearest man. "Here you, get into it," he ordered fiercely. "Get into it, and none of your nonsense. You can't stop here, and there's no time to lose. She'll break up, or slide off the reef presently."

Suddenly the man laughed. "Well, here goes," he shouted. And, his face shining with a sort of desperate recklessness, he clambered into the buoy. Next moment he was in the surf, and the men in the boat were hauling away with a will. They saw him at intervals, high on a curling crest—saw him once gravely turning a somersault in the air—and finally saw him being lifted into the boat, whether alive or dead they could not tell. But the buoy was promptly hauled off again, and another man got into it and started on the dangerous journey through the jaws of death.

Old Scotty looked at the captain clinging to the swaying, shaking rigging, and his grim face assumed an expression of unrestrained and gloating ferocity. The captain should not escape. When the buoy came off again, would go in it, but while in the surf he would cut the line behind him.

"Well, you Dutch fool, you'll not get out of her—you'll not escape," he said in slow, venomous tones.

The captain's face was as white as a sheet, but his expression was essentially composed, as though he were resigned to death.

"I'm afraid not," he answered quietly. "I'm afraid the mainmast will go before it comes my turn. And I dare say it serves me right," he added hastily, in his old nagging, spiteful tones. "But it's hard—hard to leave a wife and children. God knows what will become of them. They had only my earnings to depend on."

Scotty looked at him curiously. Presently the hard look softened, and the ferocious glitter died out of his eyes. The Dutchman had a wife and children.

"Captain, you'll go next," said Scotty dully.

The captain did not even look at him. "Oh, no—I'll wait my turn," he said wearily. "I'll pay the price of my folly, if need be."

Scotty watched the buoy skipping off towards them, and when it arrived he said again:

"Captain, you'll go next. Go to your wife and children. If I'm lost, it won't matter. There's nobody to miss me."

"No, no. I can't, men. I may be a fool, but I've some self-respect. And if you——"

Suddenly Scotty whipped out his sheath-knife, and, though at risk of being slashed into the sea, flourished it in the captain's face.

"Go, you fool, go, or I'll kill you," he cried in a fury. "Go to your wife and children before it's too late. If I don't get out of here, you can say you were hurt. Go, go—before I kill you."

The spar began to totter drunkenly, and the captain, bursting into tears, scrambled hastily into the buoy, and in a moment was sliding into the surf. "And I'm a fool, too, I'm thinking," Old Scotty muttered grimly, "throwing away my chance of life for a——Dutchman. Ah, well, I've lived my life—I've had my fling"—— The mast suddenly seemed to spring up, the rigging parted, and spar and man plunged headlong into the sea. In a moment Scotty rose to the surface uninjured, and, all the combativeness of his indomitable old soul aroused by the shock of the icy waters, scrambled back upon the heaving spar and began to throw off his boots and clothes. Soon he noticed that the whip was jammed, and as the spar reared on a swell he saw hat the captain was still in the surf. Instantly he flung himself into the water, caught hold of the hauling part, and, getting out his knife, cut the line behind him. As the whip gave to the strain upon it, he was jerked under, but he held on doggedly and was thrown into the surf, where the great combers picked him up and flung him, as though he were a chip far forward, or buried him deep under a mass of foam, rolling him over and over like a water-vessel. Now and then he was dashed furiously upon the rocks, but he held on to the line desperately. At last the roaring combers flung him, as though in disdain of his gray hairs, into smoother water, and he was hauled, breathless and dazed, into the boat by runted and excited men.

"Good Lord! It's old Neptune himself," exclaimed the big brown-bearded oarsman.

Old Scotty lay full length in the stern sheets, puffing and blowing like a porpoise. Presently he gasped:

"All hands safe?"

"The captain's dead, six killed in the surf," answered the second. "But the rest of us are alive enough, though broken up a bit. Guess we'll pull through—if we don't freeze to death before we get ashore."

Old Scotty, lying there too exhausted to move, groaned heavily. And so he had killed the captain after all—driven him to a dishonorable death.

"Ah, well," he muttered, "the sea will have its way. But the captain was hurt before he left the wreck."

REGGY
THE COOKEE

By SAMUEL ALEXANDER WHITE

The cook of Gilmore's Camp at Number Nine had tuckered out from quinsy and had to make the hospital by sleigh-train just before the snow roads went to slush. The company had shipped in the laziest, smallest, most exasperating runt of a cookney that ever plagued a lumber camp. He could not cook. He could not do anything in reason. Murphy, the big boss, was wild. In despair he sent out for his own wife to come in from Ottawa to save, through proper food properly served up, some thirty-seven lives. She came in with their four-year-old boy Dan just before the drive started. It was an opportune time. The river work was killing. Men had to have heavy meals and have them often. And for two joyful days the gang at Number Nine dined as kings of the northwoods dine. For two days! Then gloom fell upon the rivermen. Mrs. Murphy herself went sick with influenza. She lay in bed on the big raft in the rear of the drive, and Reggy the incompetent entered into his own again.

That very day he slopped up an insufferable dinner. So bad it was that the men could have taken him out and hung him one the nearest spruce. The boss was in a fearful moods, and it needed only the jam at the Chats to make him verbally consign the cookee to utter and endless perdition. Reggy was the direct cause of the jam. He could see nothing else for it. On that unspeakable dinner the men had slouched. He had noticed them slouching. More than that, he himself ad slouched.

But now he stormed like a demigod, and seemed the incarnation of activity.

"Pole, men, pole!" he shouted, flinging across the shore eddies of the rapids and jabbing in his pike pole like a murderous lance.

Big Donald, Shocky Dreen, Jake Wilson, Ducourtelle, and all the rest of the gang hurled themselves at the sullen mass of grounding logs that grated on the rocks in the rapids, and upended every timber that followed in a chaotic mountain of pine which choked the Chats from gorge to gorge. There sounded a crunching, a thudding of the logs that came like battering rams, and through and through the acres of dark trunks the brown river water seethed and foamed. Poles were useless. Peavys were called on, and the sweat poured out of the men as they heaved with all the strength that empty stomachs allowed. Hemmed in by serried ranks of cedar on the shores, the great rocks drew the sun and killed the breeze. One breathed as in a furnace.

"O, for steaks in our stomachs!" groaned Big Donald, recognizing the uselessness of their efforts.

It was indeed useless. A half-hour's wrestling had taken down piece after piece, but there was no budging the

Continued next week.

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THURSDAY, AUGUST 9, 1917.

Congrats. to the Winners!

The excitement in the recent Summer-Fallow Competition was more in evidence when the final stage—judging—approached. Indications of increased interest in this splendid feature of the Agricultural Society's work are very evident and a much larger contest for next season is already foreshadowed. Secretary Jones burned up considerable gasolene in transporting Judge Sisler and his local helpers to the several plots that had to be judged. After two days strennuous and tedious labor, the following six were awarded the points indicated and will thus be assured of some slight cash award in addition to the knowledge that their work has been well done

Name	Points awarded
John Allison	*166
John Will	*166
Jas. Guild	164
Jas. Hartley	159
G. E. Blakeman	157
Fred Cole	154

Possible points 175

* 1st and 2nd prizes will be equally divided.

The following letter has been received by the secretary of the Elkhorn Agricultural Society from S. T. Neuton, Supt. of Agricultural Societies, Winnipeg. Judge Sisler has also sent us a letter for publication, which will appear in our next issue:

"I have just received the report from Mr. Sisler, who judged your Summer-fallow Competition, and he was very enthusiastic over the results obtained. He reported the interest of the people of the district as well as those taking part in the Competition, as being exceptionally keen and he felt sure that the results obtained would be worth many times more than the expenditure. He is particularly anxious to see the result of the crops grown on this land during the coming year as he is convinced that they will show up exceptionally well. No doubt everyone who had a summerfallow in this year will enter for the Standing Crop Competition next year as he will have land in good shape for it. Judging by the success of the Summerfallow Competitions that were carried on this year, there will be few Societies that will not have a Competition next year.

In Ontario they have over 8000 in the Standing Crop Competitions but so far Manitoba is the only province that has made provision for the summerfallow work."

A Patriotic Harrogate-Canadian Family

The following clipping, taken from "The Harrogate Herald" Eng., was furnished by a reader of our paper and we are proud to reprint it. It refers to the Oxley family who were residents of the Kirkella district a few years ago, and well and favorably known in Elkhorn. Miss Oxley had a large music class here in 1912—13.

"We publish to-day the portraits of a Harrogate-Canadian family, the father of whom will be well-known to many of our readers—Major B. Oxley, who was at one time a poultry fancier in Harrogate and emigrated to Canada some years ago. He is in the 210th Frontiersmen and has four sons with the Canadian forces, viz: Eric, 1st C.M.R.; Cecil, 31st Canadians; Bertram, 1st Army Corps Troop C.E.; and Roy, private in 210th Batt, Frontiersmen, Canada.

Note—With this clipping we received the printed pictures of these five stalwart sons of the Empire, but were unable to re-produce them without the original photos or cuts

TENDERS WANTED FOR GRAVELLING

TENDERS for hauling and spreading four hundred (400) yds. or more of gravel on the streets of the village of Elkhorn will be received by the undersigned up to 6 p.m. Monday. August 20th. Work to be completed by September 15th. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

A. M. FRAZER, Clerk.

FARM LANDS

Oregon & California Railroad Co. Grant Lands. Title to same revested in United States by Act of Congress dated June 9, 1916. Two million three hundred thousand acres to be opened for settlement and sale. Power site, Timber and Agricultural Lands. Containing some of the best land left in the United States. Now is the opportune time. Large Sectional Map showing lands and description of soil, climate, rainfall, elevations, etc. Postpaid One Dollar. Grant Lands Locating Co., Box 610, Portland, Oregon.

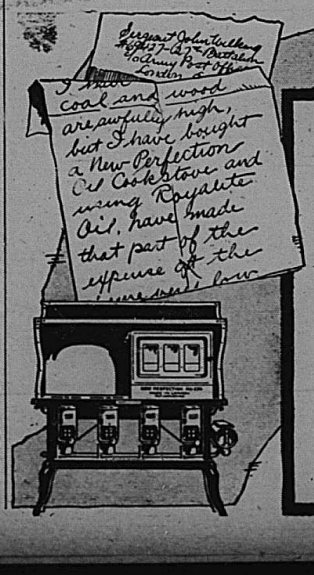
OVER 65 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the
Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms for Canada, $3.75 a year postage prepaid. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

Electric Restorer for Men
Phosphonol restores every nerve in the body to its proper tension; restores vim and vitality. Premature decay and all sexual weakness averted at once. Phosphonol will make you a new man. Price $3; by mail, post paid, $3. Mailed to any address. The Scobell Drug Co., St. Catharines, Ont.

CHARLES E. BELL
Grain Grinding Wood Sawing Feed Store
Local Agent for Dryedale & Co., of Brandon, (C. H. Pierson Succrs.), Monumental Marble Manufacturers.
An excellent catalogue of designs at attractive prices will be submitted at any time.
Phone 17. South of track, Elkhorn.

BUY
Binders
Mowers and Rakes
Cream Separators
Oils and Greases
from
D. T. Carradice - Phone 46

Remember That
Soldier Boy
He likes to get the local news from home
If you have a relative in training anywhere in Canada and are a Subscriber to The Elkhorn Mercury, you can keep that "Boy in Khaki" in close touch with the news of this district. Here's what to do
—Leave the names and addresses at the office of this publication and every week we will send—
The Mercury Free of Charge



NEW PERFECTION
OIL COOK STOVE
H. C. OF L. REDUCED BY NEW PERFECTION
The high cost of living is being daily reduced by 2,500,000 housewives who cook their meals on New Perfection Oil Cook Stoves.
With Royalite Coal Oil a New Perfection will cook your meal for from 5 to 10 cents
The Long Blue Chimney gives perfect combustion. All the heat goes to the food—no smoke, no waste.
Ask these dealers:
ELKHORN TRADING CO., LIMITED, Elkhorn, Man.
STEWART & MILLER, McAuley, Man.
C. H. HOLMES, McAuley, Man.
FRADER'S MERCANTILE AGENCY, Manson, Man.
THE IMPERIAL OIL COMPANY Limited
BRANCHES IN ALL CITIES

The Ford is Economical
THE average man can easily afford a Ford car. It is the most inexpensive car to drive.
20 to 25 miles on a gallon of gasoline is an every day occurrence. 33 miles is frequently reported by Ford owners. Yearly repair expenses of less than one dollar are not unusual. The car is light in weight and tires give more mileage on a Ford than on any other car.
You can buy a Ford for yourself and one for wife for the price of one car at $1000. You can run both Fords at about the same expense as for one larger, heavier car.
You can always sell a "used" Ford at a good price. You have to accept a big reduction for a "used" larger car.
Go and take a ride in the 1917 model. See how comfortable it is, and stylish too—stream line effect, tapered hood, crown fenders, beautiful finish. You need one for business. Your wife and children need one for pleasure and health.
The 1917 Ford Touring Car
$495.00
F. O. B. FORD, ONTARIO
W. J. PHILLPIS, ELKHORN, MAN.



Palmolive

The perfect toilet soap—made from Palm and Olive oils.

For delicate, beautiful complexions.

For every member of the family; and

For every toilet use.

Palmolive

2 LARGE CAKES FOR 25c.

J. MOONEY Druggist, Stationer and Optometrist, ELKHORN, Manitoba



Use Fish

Once in a while to help keep down the "high cost of living." Besides the change of diet is very beneficial

The choicest varieties on hand, also Fresh Beef, Mutton, Pork, Poultry

Shipments of Livestock about every two weeks—Dates will be announced in the local column.

GEORGE LIDSTER
Butcher and Livestock Dealer. Phone 3, Elkhorn

VULCANIZING

How about those old Tubes? Now is the time to save money by getting them repaired.

SAFERLITE LENSES, Ford size $2.00

The EMPIRE GRAIN SAVER works automatically, fits any binder, can be installed in 10 minutes.

We can fill all your WANTS in the AUTOMOBILE line.

We also overhaul Gas Threshing Outfits on your farm or at this shop. Prices reasonable.

GASOLENE MOBILOILS TIRES and ACCESSORIES

Residence Phone 97 ALWAYS AT YOUR SERVICE Office Phone 1

B. T. AXELSON Agent for: Chevrolet, Saxon, Dodge and Studebaker Cars ELKHORN, MAN.

Local Notes

Miss Z. Bozman, of Brandon is visiting friends in town.

Sir James Aikins was in town last week.

Mrs. C. W. Crosby returned from Brandon on Saturday last.

Miss Mildred Axelson has joined the Bank of Commerce staff here.

Mr. A. M. Frazer is now in charge of the mail carrying.

Mrs. W. J. Holland of Maryfield is visiting in town.

Mr. W. Davey is attending the Liberal Convention at Winnipeg.

Miss Beedie, of Wapella is the guest of the Misses Axelson.

Mrs. F. C. Norris and children are visiting at Woodnorth.

Mrs. Steven, and son David, of Winnipeg, are spending the week end at the home of Mrs. J. W. Gilbart.

Miss Lorna Gilbart, daughter of Rev. H. H. Gilbart, of Winnipeg, is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. J. W. Gilbart for a few weeks.

MARRIED— At the Methodist Parsonage, by Rev. D.B.Kennedy, on Wednesday, Aug. 1st: Dora Clarke to Harry J. Carscadden.

Mr. A. E. Wilson left on Saturday for a recruiting trip to St. Peter's Reserve, Bokenhead and Fort Alexander.

Application forms for harvest labor are now on hand and farmers are urged to sign and forward them to the Department at once.

Mrs. A. J. Hunt and daughters, of Dauphin, Man. are the guests of Mrs. J. Vodden, the former's aunt.

Miss Zella Cornish, of Miniota and Master Gordon Mooney, of Woodnorth are visiting their cousins Estelle and Harold Mooney.

Mrs. (Rev.) Robson, nee Sadie Rattan, of Nokomis, a former teacher of the public school here, visited at the home of the mayor, while en route for Portage la Prairie, on Tuesday.

The constable has received complaints recently of damage caused by catapults. The boys are warned that there is a by-law in force restricting the use of catapults within the village limits and the surest way to avoid trouble would be to quit using them at once.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Stagner motored over and spent four days at the Fish Lake summer resort last week.

Tuesday next, Aug. 14th—Garden Party and Concert of the I.O.D.E. This is a date that should be booked.

The H.E.S. Canning Demonstration given by Mrs. McBeath on Tuesday was very helpful and much appreciated by everyone.

The Secretary of the Red Cross Society gratefully acknowledges the receipt of a cheque for $20.50 from the Elkhorn Baseball Club.

Help to "Win the War" by supporting the enterprizes of your organizations. Join the crowd at the I.O.D.E. Garden Party on Tuesday evening.

The baseball team motored to Fleming last Thursday to play the return game with the boys of that village. At the end of a seven innings game the score stood 4 all.

Mr. P. Blakeman, of Transcona, who is now part proprietor of one of the largest drug stores in the province, visited his parents here last week end.

The I.O.D.E. are shipping a bale of sox on Saturday of this week. Will all who have any ready please hand them in on or before that day.

The Misses O. and B. Clifford leave tomorrow for Briercrest, Sask., the former to take charge of and the latter as assistant at the public school at that point.

The next I.O.D.E. Knitting Tea will be held at the residence of Mrs, McCorkindale, on Aug. 22nd —Hostesses Mrs. McCorkindale and Miss Hume.

The Elkhorn Trading Co. have unloaded three cars of coal this week—The wise consumer will take advantage of this and haul fuel while the hauling's good.

The Home Economic Society is serving a 15c. Tea in aid of the Red Cross Society on Aug. 25th, in their rooms above the drug store.

About 50 parishioners of St. Mark's met and entertained the Rev. V. S. and Mrs. Bell at a reception held in their honor, at the Industrial School last Friday evening.

We are pleased to have received a postcard on Monday from Pte. W. Andrews, "somewhere in France," who with E. Kersey has just been drafted to the front. The boys are in good health and the best of spirits.

MARRIED—At Swift Current, on Wednesday, August 1st: Laura Cousins, of Elkhorn to C. Hoskyn of Prelate. After visiting friends in this district, Mr. and Mrs. Hoskyn will take up residence at Prelate, Sask.

We had a short visit last Thursday from Mr. O. Broadley, a former resident of this village and, for the past three years owner and publisher of the "Herald," Scott, Sask. Mr. Broadley was on his way east to occupy the editorial chair of the "Citizen," Woodstock, Ont.

At the bottom of this page an ad. with the caption "A Big Programme" announces the particulars of an attraction being staged by the ladies of the local I.O.D.E. chapter. This organization is doing great patriotic work and all who are able should do their utmost to boost this venture of Tuesday, August 14th.



The Woman

who uses—

GALT

recommends it because it is the only coal that gives all-round satisfaction in the kitchen.

The man who considers his wife will get the winter's supply in before the busy season and thus be assured of her comfort

R. A. KNIGHT
Hargrave Phone 53 Elkhorn
W. T. CLARKE, Manager

Let us SERVE You

Exclusive Agent for Galt Coal

NOTICE

Beginning May 1st, the price of bread will be as follows—

12	Loaves	$1.00
6	"	50c
4	"	35c
3	Loaves or less ... per loaf	10c

CREAMERY BUTTER 35c PER POUND

Apples, Oranges, Bananas, Strawberries

Ice Cream and Cold Drinks. Lunches to Order.

CHAS. G. WEBSTER
The Bakery, ELKHORN, MAN.

A Big Programme

THE WASHAKADA CHAPTER I.O.D.E. WILL HOLD A

Garden Party and Concert

AT THE PUBLIC SCHOOL ELKHORN, ON

TUESDAY, AUGUST 14th, 1917, Garden Party 4--9, Concert 9--11, p.m.

Thorough arrangements are being made to assure a real enjoyable time. Special Music will be given by Elkhorn Band and amusements will be provided. Outside as well as Local Talent will take part in the Grand Concert at 9 p.m.

Admission to the Concert - - - Children, 15c., Adults, 25c.

..PROSPERITY..

I can help you to locate the best of land. Come in and look over the list of improved and unimproved farms —NOW



The watchword wherever farming is concerned The fellow who can afford to buy a farm may soon become prosperous.

Money to Loan on Farm and Town Property. Hail, Fire & Life Insurance

R. de W. Waller
Commissioner in B.R. Elkhorn.

Ontario Veterinary College

110 University Avenue, Toronto, Canada

Under the control of the Department of Agriculture of Ontario. Affiliated with the University of Toronto.

College Reopens Monday, Oct. 1, 1917. Calendar Sent on Application

E. A. A. GRANGE, V.S., M.Sc., Principal

Two Washboards For the Price of One!

Both sides of EDDY'S Twin Beaver Washboards can be used—giving double service for the price of one. Made of INDURATED FIBREWARE (which is really pulp hardened and baked by a special process) it cannot splinter or fall apart. Won't hurt your fingers or tear you clothes. Double value for your money—almost life lasting. Don't do another washing until you get one.

ASK YOUR DEALER.

The E. B. Eddy Company Limited

HULL - - CANADA

Drunk In The Air

Gunner Sound Asleep Was Captured By British Pilot

One of the most humorous incidents of the war occurred not very long ago in Northern France. A big enemy biplane was attacked by a little British single-seater, the pilot of which fired a few shots at long range. When he came closer he found there was no answering fire from the passenger in the after seat. Having sheltered himself behind the tail of the German machine he intended to pop up and shoot him when he offered an easy mark clear of the tail and accordingly he flew out and put a few more shots diagonally into the front of the enemy's machine.

The pilot thereupon put his nose down and landed right on a British airodrome!

When the machine landed, soldiers went out to fetch in the prisoners, and at first they thought the pilot had brought the machine away by himself, as there was no sign of a passenger. Then they looked into the after cockpit, however, and found the gunner curled up in a heap on the floor. They thought he was dead or badly hit, and were considering which was the best way to get him out when they were startled by a loud snore from the cockpit.

Thereupon they yanked the gentleman out by the collar and found there was not a scratch on him. He was merely gloriously drunk and asleep.

The pilot, who was described as "comfortably oiled," smiled benignly on his captors and remarked that but for his drunken gunner he would have put up a decent fight, but in the circumstances he thought he had done all he could.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

In Bad Repute

The heathen are understood to be pretty thoroughly ashamed of Christian Prussia, and we guess about all the real admirers she has left are the hyenas.—Ohio State Journal.

"It is indeed hard," said the melancholy gentleman, "to lose one's relatives."

"Hard!" snorted the gentleman of wealth. "Hard! It is impossible!"—Good Jests.

Crisp



and Flaky

as the minute they left the oven —that's the way you always get

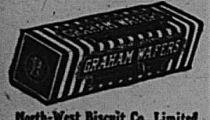
Som-Mor Biscuit

In the triple-sealed Cartons. Plain or Salted.

—In Packages only.

For a change to something equally fresh and delicious, try our

GRAHAM WAFERS



North-West Biscuit Co., Limited

EDMONTON - ALTA.

Control Of Exports

Enormous Power in Hands of the United States

"The United States has an enormous power in its hands today in its control of exports to European neutrals," said Lord Cecil, the minister of blockade, in a talk on this subject. "I do not like to express any opinion as to the policy which would guide it in the exercise of this power," continued Lord Robert. "That is the United States' business, not ours. However, we have had three years of intensive experience in blockade and everything we have learned during that time is at the disposal of the United States.

"The United States has the power of making any bargain and stipulation it thinks proper with these neutrals, and this is a very important weapon against Germany. The food stuffs which Germany obtains from Holland and Denmark alone must be measured in hundreds of thousands of tons, while the mineral and fish exports of the Scandinavian nations are of vital importance to Germany."

PAIN? NOT A BIT! LIFT YOUR CORNS OR CALLUSES OFF

No humbug! Apply few drops then just lift them away with fingers.

This new drug is an ether compound discovered by a Cincinnati chemist. It is called freezone, and can now be obtained in tiny bottles at here shown at very little cost from any drug store. Just ask for freezone. Apply a drop or two directly upon a tender corn or callus and instantly the soreness disappears. Shortly you will find the corn or callus so loose that you can lift it off, root and all, with the fingers.



Not a twinge of pain, soreness or irritation; not even the slightest smarting, either when applying freezone or afterwards.

This drug doesn't eat up the corn or callus, but shrivels them so they loosen and come right out. It is no humbug! It works like a charm. For a few cents you can get rid of every hard corn, soft corn or corn between the toes, as well as painful calluses on bottom of your feet. It never disappoints and never burns, bites or inflames. If your druggist hasn't any freezone yet, tell him to get a little bottle for you from his wholesale house.

Real Mermaids In Hamilton

Spaniard Possesses Two Most Curious Creatures, Half Human, Half Fish

J. E. Smith, a Spaniard residing in Hamilton, Ont., possess two creatures that are probably unique. He considers them to be mermaids. Though these are described as "fabled" or "fictitious" creatures in the dictionaries, the creatures in Mr. Smith's hands have heads shaped like those of human beings and bodies that are distinctly fish-like. One is much larger than the other, and is considered to be the "mother," and reckoned to be 300 years old. Both have fine hair like a human being, and a small moustache and beard. The head is attached to a human-like neck which merges into the fish-like body, and the arms are something like those of a monkey, only that the fingers are webbed. He has been offered $700 for his curios. It is said that the creatures were found in the wreck of a ship in the Arabian Sea.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

Only One End Possible

British Superior to German Army in Men and Guns

Perry Robinson writes from British headquarters that, after surveying the results of the year, it can now be confessed that there were doubts as to the new British armies. But this disquietude has vanished, as the new men have proved not once, but a hundred times, that they are superior to the Germans.

"We are confident today," he stated, "that the new armies are made of better men and are better commanded than the German forces."

Robinson recounts incidents of the heroism of the English, Scottish, Welsh, Irish, Australians, Canadian and South African troops, and states that not the least remarkable fact has been the performance of some of the latest drafts.

Several times officers have expressed misgivings but these have always proven false and seemed ludicrous after the event.

"Behind this great quality of the men is the enormous development of the war machine. We have learned to strike with a fist more heavily mailed than Germany has ever known how to use. Whether the job be short or long, the army has perfect confidence that it is stronger than the enemy and that only one end is possible."

Asks For Seven Thousand Men Monthly

New South Wales Premier Makes Earnest Call for Reinforcements

Premier Hughes, in a stirring address opening the new recruiting campaign, appealed to those deaf to the call of patriotism to hear the call of their brothers in the trenches.

"Australia was now only asked to furnish 7,000 men per month. If she did not do that, how would she appear in the eyes of the world. What infamy, what disgrace. What would they say after the war to the men who are now exiled from home by their own voluntary act. Were they going to let those men be brigaded with the men of England or Canada? It would be intolerable. The 7,000 was the minimum of what was necessary. It was the last stronghold of voluntarism.

"Australia was the island of voluntarism in the great sea of conscription. She must get the 7,000 men monthly or the waters of the oceans would rise and submerge her. Not the most cynic critic today could say that the government asked for one man more than was essential."

He asked them to put aside all vain things and win the war, saying: "If ye do not sow, ye shall not reap."

Countless have been the cures worked by Holloway's Corn Cure. It has a power of its own not found in other preparations.

Accomplished Bluffing

Where "Kultur" Has to Take a Back Seat

When German bluff meets German bluff the dramatic always occurs. A few years ago a convict passed off as the colonel of a regiment and took command of a city hall. A few months ago a couple of crooks, dressed in the uniform of Bavarian lieutenants, entered a town and required the whole town to be revaccinated, charging each citizen a heavy fee. But in the time it was discovered—after the "officers" had left the town—that the whole thing was a hoax. Now comes another story that eclipses all previous records for accomplished bluffing.

A dashing young captain, who intimated that he was "chief of a grenadier battalion," whose breast glittered with orders, and who was accompanied by a smartly dressed and charming young woman, has made an extremely successful tour of a great many garrison towns of Central Germany, particularly in Saxony.

The dashing young captain and his fair companion lived as luxurious a life as is possible in these days of restrictions, and were cordially welcomed both in the barracks and in officers' quarters. He captained a smartly dressed and enchanced by the readiness with which he granted furloughs and vouchers for free railway trips, and by the unusual charm of manner with which he greeted the sentries posted at various points.

In the course of his tour he secured more than $200 as payment for the permits he granted to all and sundry. Then, said it was not until these vouchers and passes were dishonored by the authorities that it was discovered that the "captain" was a fraud.

It turned out to be a young Berlin locksmith named Joseph Spahn, and he was finally laid by the heels at Cassel, where he has just been sentenced to six months' imprisonment.

It is usually safe to say that when a child is pale, sickly, peevish and restless, it can cause worms. These parasites range the stomach and intestines, causing serious disorders of the digestion and preventing the infant from deriving sustenance from food. Mother's Worm Powders, by destroying the worms, corrects these faults of the digestion and serves to restore the organs to healthy action.

A Paying Side Line

Merchandise Washed Ashore Salvaged by Villagers

"It's an ill wind that blows nobody good" and though times have been hard for the inhabitants of the East Coast towns of England this war time, there are many dwellers by the sea who have profited in an unexpected, though tragic manner, by the frightfulness of the Hun.

The ravages of the U-boats have added materially to the harvest of the sea, and during the past few months whole shiploads of merchandise have been washed ashore to be salved by the villagers.

The spoils have consisted principally of timber and margarine, though earlier in the season the Hun sent us as a present of fruit—the fruit in many cases sound and eatable. A few weeks ago great tubs and cases of butter and margarine came rolling in on the waves.

A large quantity was quite uneatable, and the rest sandy and soaked with sea water, was collected in carts for distribution to munition factors, first going through some cleansing process.

This salvage work forms a profitable side line for the villagers. Each man marks his individual heap with his name, carts and wagons collect the spoils for the admiralty, and the salvors eventually obtain for their labor two-thirds of the value of the goods when they have been sold.

At the present moment, at one small place on the East Coast, there is timber awaiting disposal salved from a recent wreck to the tune of some hundreds of pounds, of which amount, roughly, two-thirds benefit the local gatherers.

Mr. Peck—Would you mind compelling me to move on, officer? I've been waiting on this corner three hours for my wife!—Puck.

Increase in C.P.R. Earnings

For the month of April the C.P.R. shows an increase of net profits of $441,241.65 over the corresponding month last year.

The company is talking of increasing their freight rates 15 per cent. The net profits do not look as though this is necessary at the present time. Net profits for the first four months of this year: $12,529,822.74—which is an increase of $990,005.44 over the net profits during the corresponding four months of last year.

WIRE CUTS

on Horses, Cattle, &c., quickly cured by

EGYPTIAN LINIMENT

For Sale by All Dealers

Douglas & Co., Props'rs, Napanee, Ont.

(Free Sample on Request)

The Story of a Shirt

Difficulties One Man Met in Germany

Some conception of what "kultur" in war times is under Teutonic administration will interest readers who are inclined to kick against the comparatively few ills that have so far attended the war in its effect upon Canada. Here is the record of a tragedy in every day life that has no amusing side to it in the least:

"Last January, while in Berlin, I wanted to buy a shirt, and I went into one of the big department stores to purchase one. When I told the assistant what I wanted, she said, 'Have you a Bezugschein?' I asked her to explain. She said it was now impossible for anyone to buy a shirt without a special card from the city magistrate, and it would be useless for her to show me the shirts for sale until I had this card.

"Because I lived in Wumersdorf, a suburb of Berlin, I had to go to the city hall of that suburb. Arriving there, I was told that the card office was on the fourth floor of another building. Arriving there, I found a long line of men, women and children awaiting tickets for clothing. Finally, when I reached the desk where tickets for men's clothing were issued, I was asked for my registration slip, which the police issue to all foreigners in Berlin.

This slip I did not have. So I was informed that I could not have a card for a shirt until I brought my police registration card with me. I went home, obtained the card, and returned to the magistrate's ticket office to find that it was only open from 9 o'clock until 1. This was one means of discouraging people from doing any but the most necessary buying.

"The next morning at 9 o'clock, I was standing in line. In due course, I was ushered into the large room where tickets were being issued. When I again informed the woman that I desired to buy a shirt, she asked me whether I had purchased any other clothing recently. After my reply in the negative, she handed me a card to fill out with my name, address age, religion, business, wife's name, the number of my family and my nationality. I returned the card. She marked on the back: 'Ticket for one dress shirt, given January 4, 1917,' and handed me a card entitling me to one shirt.

"This is the process one must follow in all German cities today if one wishes to buy clothing of any sort. At one time no one could buy more than two pair of stockings, or two handkerchiefs, or three towels, or one shirt or two collars. Raw materials in Germany are so scarce that the government is compelled to limit the sale of clothing."

The professor was showing a friend round his chemical laboratory. "What has become of Jim Fillbottle?" the friend asked. "Wasn't he studying with the chess last year?"

"Ah, yes," replied the professor. "Fillbottle, poor fellow! A fine student, but absentminded in the use of chemicals—very. That slight discoloration on the ceiling—notice it?"

"Yes."

"That's Fillbottle."—Wit and Humor.

I bought a horse with a supposedly incurable ringbone for $30.00. Cured him with $1.00 worth of MINARD'S LINIMENT and sold him for $85.00. Profit on Liniment, $54.

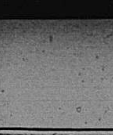
MOISE DEROSCE.

Hotel Keeper, St. Phillippe, Que.

Makes a Difference

Plenty of Guns Keep the Germans on the Move

A Tommy was discussing the open warfare. "This break away from trench war gives us a much better time," he said. "We know now that we are keeping the Germans on the move. And they're busy all the time wondering; they don't know where the next whack is coming from. Mind you, I'm far from saying that we can completely get them away from the Hindenburg line without a bit of scrapping yet, but it is only a question of time. It's a different sensation going over the top now from what it was in the early days. You see, we used to know that our guns were not nearly so many as the Germans' and that we hadn't the stuff to put over. We knew that it depended how quickly we could get through the Boche barrage and in among the blighters with the bayonet. Now, we just climb out of a trench and walk behind the curtain of fire, it makes a difference."



MAKE MONEY BY SAVING MONEY

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HEAD OFFICE: TORONTO

Goat Milk New Product

Ranches Springing Up in True Mushroom Style in California

During the past few months a number of goat ranches or dairies have sprung up in southern California, appearing in true mushroom style, and tending to show that when the real value of the milk of the goat is known, it is bound to receive a warm welcome. These ranches according to Popular Mechanics, sell the goats' milk fresh, as does the ordinary dairy, the average price received being 25 cents a quart. And in addition to selling the milk in this way a considerable quantity of goat cheese is manufactured in that section.

There is one company, however, which for the first time in the history of the goat milk business, is evaporating that product under vacuum, after which it is canned and presented to the consumer in very much the same condition as evaporated cow's milk. The object is to make this product just as accessible to those living in the heart of a great city where a goat is never seen, as to the farmer or the suburbanite. To evaporate goat's milk, as is claimed to be the case with cow's milk, increases its keeping and digestible qualities, also its purity, as well as ease of transportation. This innovation in the goat milk industry has just been introduced by a concern in Monterey county, Cal., about 100 miles south of San Francisco.

Where to Look for Immigrants

J. S. Dennis of the C.P.R. says, "Canada's hope for new population lies in the U.S., and N.W. Europe." It is obvious that immigration can only be carried on in the British Isles incidentally. In the United States there is a great number of young men who leave the farms for big cities yearly as land is not procurable. By placing good inducements before them they might perhaps be persuaded to come to Canada.

HOW IS YOUR APPETITE?

Loss of appetite during the summer months is a common trouble, and indicates that the digestive system is out of order. Lacking a healthy appetite many people—especially women—go too long without food, or eat sparingly because food seems to distress them, and it is no wonder that they complain that they are constantly tired and unable to stand the hot weather. This simply means that the blood is getting thin and watery.

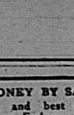
You need a summer tonic, and in all the realm of medicine there is no tonic can equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Take a short treatment with these pills now and notice how promptly your appetite returns and your power to digest food improves. Your food will then do you good, your strength will return and you will no longer complain that the hot weather tires you out.

The best time to begin taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is the moment you feel the least bit out of sorts. The sooner you do so the sooner you will regain your old time energy. You can get these pills through any medicine dealer or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Turkish Army's Serious Condition

According to reliable advices from Asia-Minor the Turkish army is in the most serious plight of any period of the war, on account of the depletion of man-power from the ravages of epidemics and from actual starvation as a result of the failure of the commissariat. All classes of the gendarmerie are mobolized to fill the gaps.

It is said the spread of mutiny among Arab and Kurd troops has become so alarming that Enver Pasha, the Turkish war minister, is rushing to Mesopotamia in an effort to cope with them.



Wood's Phosphodine, The Great English Remedy. Tones and invigorates the whole nervous system, makes new blood in old men. Cures Nervous Debility, Mental and Brain Worry, Despondency, Lost Manhood, Exhausting Drains, Impotency, Premature Decline, Errors of Youth, Failing Memory, Lack of Energy, Pimples on the Face. Price $1 per box, or two for $5. One will please, six will cure. Sold by all druggists, or mailed in plain pkg. on receipt of price. Your pamphlet mailed free. THE WOOD MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT. (Formerly Windsor.)

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY, Rel No.2 M.S. THERAPION Used in French Hospitals with GREAT SUCCESS. CURES IMPOTENCE, WEAKNESS, LOST VIGOR & VIM, KIDNEY, BLADDER DISEASES, BLOOD POISON, PILES, ETC. NEVER BE DISCOURAGED AS THERAPION WILL CURE YOU. PROOFS FREE. SOLD BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS. WRITE FOR FREE BOOKLET TO DR. LE CLERC MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, MANCHESTER, LONDON, ENG. THE NEW REMEDY THAT HAS CAUSED THE WORLD TO TALK ABOUT. THERAPION SAFE AND SURE. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. SEE THAT TRADE MARKED WORD "THERAPION" IS ON BOTTLE. GOVT. STAMP AFFIXED TO ALL GENUINE PACKETS

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Dangerous Work

Decorating Cannons to Fool the Enemy

The younger painters in France form what is called the Battalion de la Camouflie, a battalion whose duties consist of "making up" guns, autos, shelters and even whole landscapes to deceive the enemy's eyes—the airplanes. They import to a munition depot the innocent appearance of a prairie. The 75's under their hands take on the semblance of old trees. Tree trunks and old roads are transfigured by these artists into formidable batteries on which the hostile fire may spend itself. They color the autos to resemble roads or fields. At Versailles one may see thousands of motor cars spotted like lizards with irregular blotches of khaki, light green or dust gray.

The grand chief of the Camouflie is the celebrated decorator, Forain, who has earned his war cross at the front as have many of his confreres. Nor is this work without its dangers. The camouflier must repeatedly ascend in aviions to judge the effect of his work or to decide on the necessary retouching to be done. He must sometimes advance ahead of the first lines during the night to take measurements by which he will permit him to duplicate exactly a certain tree trunk or a part of a crumbled wall in No Man's Land, which must be copied, moulded and armored the same night to serve as shelters for observers. The sculptors, among them such illustrious men as Bouchard, the creator of the Calvin monument at Geneva, and Landowski shape the ungainly clay models to pinch their companions paint with the protective coloring.

Asthma Is Torture. No one who hasn't gasped for breath in the power of asthma knows what such suffering is. Thousands do know, however, from experience how immeasurable is the relief provided by that marvellous preparation, Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy. For years it has been relieving and curing the most severe cases. If you are a sufferer do not delay a day in securing this remedy from your druggist.

Martyr to Duty

Mrs. Fashionplate—Poor dear Mrs. Upperton is to be buried today. Are you going to the funeral?

Mrs. Etta Quiet—I really can't, you know. I have just discovered she owed me a call.—Los Angeles Times.

KEEP YOUR SHOES NEAT

2 in 1 White Shoe Dressing

For Mens, Womens and Childrens Shoes

Liquid 10c Cake 10c

MILITARY MEN DO NOT CONSIDER JERUSALEM PRESENT OBJECTIVE

WILL SECURE COAST REGION OF PALESTINE FIRST

British Forces Selected Finest Season Of The Year For Their Entrance Into Holy Land — Occasional Showers Mitigate The Heat And Malaria Can Be Avoided

Military men do not believe the British forces now in Palestine will attempt any immediate advance toward Jerusalem. The Holy City, they say, is for the present a secondary consideration. It is considered unlikely that the capture of Jerusalem will be attempted until all the coast region of Palestine is secured, which may take some time in the conditions of modern warfare.

The strength of Jerusalem for defence is very great. This is not due to her ancient walls and towers, nor to the trenches which the Turks have dug roundabout, but to the fact that the city lies about 2,400 feet above sea-level, encircled by rugged mountains, while the few passes are in deep valleys, capable of easy defence. It was only conditions of natural strength that enabled the kingdom of Judah to outlive that of Israel by considerably more than a century, that made possible the Jewish uprising against the Greco-Syrians, and two centuries later, prolonged the resistance of the Jews against the Romans.

Against an army advancing from Egypt, Jerusalem is secured by wilderness frontiers to the east and south, while no attack is possible from the north until the Plain of Esdraelon is secured. The western frontier presents a long wall of mountain. Southwest, the newly-made military road running to Beersheba would present a long line of very difficult advance. The pass up the valleys Es Sant and Es Sur, through which Antiochus V. made a successful attack with camels and elephants in 163 B.C., would only be available for mountain guns, and would hardly be used for the main attack. The direct routes are by way of the railway through the valley of Sorek, a long winding way through a deep gorge, very easily defended and the more open, but still difficult high road a little further north. Probably the entrances to both these valleys are well fortified.

The difficulties are so great that it is believed a modern military expedition would, as has occurred several times in history, leave Jerusalem itself as the last aim of the campaign. If the approaches on every side are captured, the city itself must fall; in all probability the Turkish army would hasten to extricate itself before the last avenue was closed. The fate of Jerusalem has several times before this been settled in the plains.

The British forces selected the finest season of the year for their entrance into the Holy Land. From April to June the country is at its best climatically. The fields of Philista are green with young corn, affording abundant fodder for horses and camels; the ground has hardened since the winter's rains, and fresh breezes and occasional showers mitigate the heat. Malaria, which makes campaigning dangerous in the plains during the summer and autumn, is now of a mild type and can usually be avoided. North of Gaza there should be no lack of water or provender for the army.

The King and the Fuse Girl

Liked Because He Is Human and a Worker

His Majesty, King George, paid a surprise visit to a fuse factory in London. On reaching the second floor, 800 girls stopped work, raised their fuse caps, and then broke into a loud, ringing welcome cheer. "Why," he remarked to his equerry, "they are as jolly as school children going for a picnic."

Next day, one of the girls, who lives out Hammersmith way, was asked what she thought of the event. "I liked the King's eyes. He didn't wander all over the outfit. He just struck the right thing all the time, and as he passed my bench he smiled at me. Why? Because I looked straight at him. That's it. And Why? Well, a brother of mine was a choir boy at Windsor, and one day King George patted him on the back for his singing and good behaviour at prayers. How did the King know that, now, unless he was just like the rest of us, thinking of something else at prayer time? That boy lies today somewhere in France, and you can understand how tears came into my eyes when the King passed by. He didn't know the meaning of my tears. God bless him. He is a worker, and he don't go tripping round the front and telling the fellows that God and he are a sort of twin directors running the world for their own special entertainment. Our King serves the people, and we like him. And that's all there is to it. It is the parliament that makes the laws, and if they are bad it's no use blaming it on to King George and Queen Mary."

Building Wooden Ships

A Vancouver paper announces that contracts have been closed for the construction of a number of wooden ships for the Imperial Munitions Board. Two are being laid down immediately, and eight others will be built as soon as possible. About seven hundred men will be engaged on the work.

Critic—Well, old man, if you want my candid opinion of your picture, all I have to say is, that if that's art, then I'm an ass.

Artist—Oh, that's art right enough!

Spy Net Tightened

Teutons Ordered to Make Themselves Scarce

All Germans formerly connected with the German embassy or any other of the many consulates in America have been requested to leave the United States. Notification that their presence in America is undesirable has been sent to them by the state department.

The Germans, who principally are clerks or servants, were not told that they were suspected of being spies. The inference that their loyalty to the kaiser might make it difficult for them to remain in this country without attempting to send information of a military character to their government was made clear.

Among the first to go will be Heinrich Schaathausen, formerly attached to the German embassy, but left behind by Count von Bernstorff, and since attached to the department of German interests of the Swiss legation. In addition to Schaathausen there is a long train of clerks and servants of diplomats who have served in such capacities in this country—although this government has no means of knowing definitely what the exact status of most of them is with the German government. There is ground for belief that some of them are persons of more importance to the German intelligence system.

Dr. George Bartelme, the author of the much-discussed despatch to the Cologne Gazette at the time diplomatic relations were severed, still is in Washington, but is required to report to his government officials in person twice a week.

Although the bulk of the German and Austrian embassy staffs departed with their ambassadors, two of Germany's allies still have their representatives here.

Abdul Hak Hussein Bey, in charge of the Turkish embassy, pleaded with the state department not to insist on his departure. His wife is an English woman and on the ground that her health might be effected by going to Constantinople the Bey has been permitted to remain here. The Bulgarian minister also is still at his legation.

There are many indications that the government is taking steps to tighten the spy net and make even more difficult the getting of military information to Germany.

New Type Machines

Flew in Same Formation as Geese, Which Made Hits Difficult

In official circles it has been definitely concluded that twenty-two German airplanes participated in the raid on London. The raiders were of the Gotha type of machine. These are three times the size of the single seaters and would therefore appear to be flying at a third of the height that smaller machines would seem to be. The immense size of the new type also would give the impression that the airplanes were flying slow whereas they travelled between 76 and 80 miles an hour.

When over London the raiders were always within range of the anti-aircraft guns, which the authorities say, registered many hits, though none of the Germans were brought down by the artillery. British aviators often returned from the German lines with machines punctured by bullets and pilots wounded, so it is not surprising that the difficult targets were not brought down over London. The raiders flew like geese a formation most difficult to break up and destroy.

Though the program of London's defences is complete it is not claimed that no improvement is possible as no general ever is satisfied with the size of his army.

Dread Deportations

Germans Are No Longer Hiding Behind Former Pretexts

Belgians in the districts occupied by Germans, especially Mons, are fearful that the Germans intend to deport them to Roumania shortly, according to advices received by the Belgian government. The Belgian authorities reiterate that the Germans are only cavilling and playing on words when they assert "deportation of workers to Germany has ceased."

Though this may technically be the case, deportations to Northern France, to points immediately behind the front, for work on new railroads and fortifications continue, the statement adds and persons promised and ready for re-partriation are even being re-deported.

The deportations, the Belgian government says, are proceeding without any consideration for occupation health, age or even illness, and the Germans are no longer taking "the hypocritical precaution of hiding behind social and economical administrative pretexts."

Christening a Ship

"I," said the temperance man, "strongly object to the custom of christening ships with champagne."

"I don't," replied the other man. "I think there's a temperance lesson in it."

"How can that be?"

"Well, immediately after the first bottle of wine the ships takes to water and sticks to it ever after."

Fight By Scenario

French Troops Rehearse Battles in Advance

Battles now being fought in Europe are not only planned out in advance to the smallest detail, but are often staged and rehearsed in advance in precisely the same manner that a theatrical performance or moving picture scene is staged and rehearsed before its first actual performance.

When a battalion, a regiment a brigade or even a division goes into a prepared action now, it is not until every man has been made letter perfect in his part by a series of daily rehearsals that have been enacted under conditions resembling as nearly as possible those under which the actual battle is to be fought.

When the battle itself takes place this analogy of the enacting of a carefully rehearsed drama is even more striking. Up until the moment for the assault the attacking troops are screened from the enemy by curtain fire of artillery. Then the prearranged moment for the launching of the attack arrives, this curtain fire lifts and the troops dash forward. From that moment on until the end of the battle the curtain fire of artillery closes down and screens again from the enemy the troops in their newly captured positions every soldier enacts his carefully rehearsed part.

When the plans for a modern engagement have been fully prepared, and are ready to give to the troops for rehearsal, there is not a detail or a contingency that has been overlooked. The performance, as it were, must begin at a scheduled moment and every detail must be enacted down to the final curtain of artillery fire as planned by the army staff.

Many engagements never vary in any important detail, from the scenario that has been worked out in advance. This method of staging engagements in advance has reduced the certainty of winning an attack almost to mathematical precision and it has reduced to an amazing extent the loss of life every soldier knowing just what he has to do, and just how to do it, has vastly more chances of coming out alive than the man who is merely launched to the attack with nothing more than luck in his favor to carry him through.

In staging and rehearsing in advance of a battle, efforts are made to secure ground where just about the same conditions exist as those where battles will be fought.

In the new infantry tactics and arms adopted by the French since the beginning of the war there is such a variety of weapons as well as such extensive possibilities in their use, that it has been found the best results can be obtained by a little preliminary rehearsal of the men.

Every unit of the French infantry at the present time is a specialist. Some are hand grenade throwers, some bayonet experts, some portable machine gun men, others rifle grenadiers or baby cannon marksmen.

Where before the present war, soldiers were merely drilled for fighting generally, the French soldier of today in addition to being given the most efficient training possible for fighting in general is now drilled and rehearsed for some particular engagement that he is to fight.

Berlin Diverts All News

Similarity of Articles Pointed Out When Editors Feel Iron Heel

The manipulation of the German press by the authorities, the employment of the vast apparatus of the war press office for filling the newspapers with special despatches and semi-official accounts and comments on military events, the plain and fancy distortions of truth by the admiralty press bureau, working in the spirit instilled by von Tirpitz, and the glaringly partisan announcements of brilliant crop prospects put forth regularly before and at harvest time have repeatedly been referred to in despatches, together with descriptions of the working of the censorship to prevent any free discussion of public problems in Germany.

It now is possible to cite the testimony of German newspapers, which writing about the government cuts in their paper supply speak their minds freely on the conditions in the profession.

The Deutsche Volks Zeitung of Hannover, writing of government efforts to control and direct sentiment says that the contents of the German papers are almost word for word the same in all the papers as they are fed from the same source and are not permitted by reason of the Zensorship restrictions to take any independent line in news or views.

Risky

At a certain time every year a clergyman goes to a farm a few miles out to have a day's shooting. He is a very poor "shot," but a generous one—facts well known to Jack, the attendant.

Last Christmas he was out shooting and a rabbit jumped up about 10 yards away.

Bang went both barrels, but bunny escaped with a whole skin.

"Did I hit him, Jack?" asked the parson in an excited whisper.

"Well," said Jack thoughtfully, "I couldn't say 'zactly as you 'it 'im, but I mus' say I never seed a rabbit wuss scared. Ye're vastly improved sin' last year, sir."

The clergyman smiled proudly.

"An' if you keeps on improvin' and comes again next year, why"—with a shake of his head—"summat'll happen to that rabbit!"—Milwaukee Free Press.

Motorist—"Of course you have references."

Applicant—"Yes, sir; from the widow Van Lusch, the widow Van Mush, the widow Van Slush and the widow Van Kush—I drove for their husbands."

Over The Top

Feelings on Eve of Trench Charge Not Pleasant

Did you ever have the combined sensations of waiting in the attic to be whipped, watching the girl you're in love with go off with another fellow, and standing in the dock while the jury decides your fate?

If you have you know what It is to be in the trenches, waiting for a charge.

The sensations mentioned are described by a Canadian sergeant in one of the overseas battalions, writing to a London paper. He says:

There's a crawley, goosey, hungersick, maggotty feeling in the stomach of you; a save-the-women-and-children-and-God-help-me grip at the heart. The raw of breaking down clutches and numbs the brain like the icy hand of the Grim Angel.

Have you ever been three hours alone in an attic waiting for your father to come home and give you the licking of your life? Did you ever see the only girl you could ever love going to the theatre with another fellow? Did you ever sit (or is it stand) in the dock dumbly waiting for the jury to say whether you did or you didn't? Eh? Well, just roll these delightful sensations all into one, plaster a few shovelfuls of sticky, clammy mud around your legs and hands (not forgetting to save a little for yourride). Then finish off neatly with a dash of ice and sleet from the North Pole, and roll into an "assembly trench" in frnt of your own front line in No Man's Land. This is probably the feeling you will have while waiting "to go over."

A few centuries pass. You notice such trivial things as that your putees are getting frayed. Ah, well all the easier to get a new pair when you go on leave. Leave? God save us! You poor, miserable microbe, you're just awaiting your execution.

Ages roll by. Some blasted fool is trying to smile—the same ghastly contortion of the facial muscles you would expect when caught by a physically fit and anti-prohibition coalheaver in the arms of his wife.

More gloom, more wintry blasts, more "deeper depths."

Swish, swish, swish. Rapidly, say in half a second.

"There she goes!" whispers an old hand in your ear. "She's opened up."

Some one from somewhere makes a sign, and in about a second you are actually "over the top," in No Man's Land, face set towards—well, whatever happens to be. You are surprised to find that your blood still circulates, that you can leap, crawl, stagger onward—forward. And in what seems to be a minute of time you are close up to "his" front line. You are glad he's putting up a scrap. You flop quickly into a shell hole and peep cautiously over the top. You are suddenly conscious that your comrades on your right and left are doing the same. There is no need to worry, though it is merely the gauging of the stride for the last leap. Just a minute.

You are conscious of some one by your side for the first time. Why is he rolling his head around in that idiotic manner, as though overcome by sleep? He is grinning. Ah, there is a hole through his neck. It is the grin of death. By jove! It's Jimmy. You are not shocked nor grieved—just surprised. The shock and grief will come later.

You find yourself moving again (the wait having occupied a minute or so), and that everyone else is moving along the line. Also Fritz is moving, and that as fast as fear and the desire of nature will carry him. Then begins the big hunt. But that is another story.

The official reports will grandiloquently state that "We advanced on a front of," etc. The special war correspondent will submit that "our boys magnificently stormed." But if you want it in the vernacular of the army, you merely went "over the top."

The World's Bread Basket

Only 12 per cent. of Cultivatable Land Used

Although the world's consumption of white flour is estimated by statistics to be increasing at the rate of one hundred million bushels per year, Western Canada has enough good land still uncultivated to provide for this increase for over thirty years. Some European countries consume the equivalent in flour of over seven bushels of wheat per head per year, whilst the United States uses almost five and a half and Canada about six. Last year Western Canada produced 239,000,000 bushels of wheat from about 13,500,000 acres. The total crop area in the three prairie provinces was about 22,000,000 acres—scarcely more than twelve per cent. of the total area of land that, even with the incomplete surveys that have been made, is known to be good, cultivatable land available for settlement.

A Million Dollars' Worth of Autos

What is said to be the largest single order for automobiles ever placed in Canada was signed a few days ago by a firm in Lethbridge, Alberta. It calls for the delivery of one million dollars' worth of automobiles to be delivered during the next fourteen months. The cars are of a moderate-priced make, and as the market for them is mainly among farmers, the placing of this order is an excellent indication of the prosperity prevailing among farmers in Southern Alberta. It also indicates that in the opinion of the dealers the prospects for the 1917 crop are as good as for any previous year.

A gentleman was put out of patience by some blunder of Paddy, his new groom.

"Look here!" he cried in his anger, "I won't have things done in this way. Do you think I'm a fool?"

"I can't say, sir," answered Paddy, "I only came yesterday."

DROPPED BOMBS IN HEART OF KRUPP'S GREAT MUNITION PLANT

FRENCH AVIATOR RAIDED AND BOMBARDED ESSEN

Daring Flight Was Carried Out Exactly As Planned, The Voyage Being Made In The Darkest Hours Of The Night—Reached Home Scathless After Exciting Journey

The most daring raid yet carried out against the great Krupp munition works at Essen was recounted to a staff correspondent of the Associated Press by Sergeant Maime Gallois, who defied all the German anti-aircraft defenses and bombarded the heart of the German armament—producing factories with high explosives crossed the German front line twice, flew over many Rhenish cities, and reached home scathless.

The whole flight lasted seven hours, during which the daring French aviator was guided only by the moon and stars and the compass as the voyage was made in the darkest hours of the night, the destination being reached exactly according to plan. With Sergeant Gallois were Lieut. Ardisson de Perdeguir, Sergeant Durand and another comrade, Sergt. Gallois said:

"We left our base at nightfall with the intention of reaching Essen. Soon afterward we ran into foggy weather and lost sight of each other. I flew at an altitude of 1,200 metres, and passed over Metz and Thionville, following the course of the river Moselle. The batteries fired at me crossing the Rhine and as I passed over Metz searchlights played about the sky. At Thionville I heard another airplane nearby, but made it out to be Ardisson's. After that I was compelled to travel by the aid of the compass, the stars and the moon.

At Treves I saw a heavy bombardment which I calculated was directed at my comrade. Therefore I knew I was travelling in the right direction. I did not see Coblenz. I saw the reflection of the moon on the Rhine and found Bonn. From there to Dusseldorff there was a regular zone of electricity, which increased as I got further north.

"Cologne was ablaze with luminosity, and at Dusseldorff there were all kinds of lights, blue, red and white. All the time the anti-aircraft guns fired as I passed, and around Cologne the gunners were very accurate in the range.

"Leaving there I saw, like cliffs on the horizon, a brilliant illumination, which seemed kilometres in length, stretching to the left of Essen, while southward was another long line of lights coming from the factories.

"Arriving over Essen I rose to about two thousand metres. I circled around searching for a place where the lights from the workshops appeared densest.

"Then I threw the first bomb. After counting ten I dropped the second and then the remainder of the ten I carried at similar intervals. I could not tell whether the bombs exploded, but probably they did. It was impossible to distinguish their effect owing to the flaming furnace chimneys.

"My duty done I turned homeward not having seen my comrades again. I came back exactly the same way as I went and was fired at many times."

Lt. Ardisson and Sergt. Durand both returned to the French base, having gone as far as Treves when they found that their supply of gasoline would not permit them to reach Essen, so they dropped all their bombs on Treves before flying home.

It is believed that the fourth man reached and bombed Essen, but he had not returned to the base.

Need Sealegs To Keep Balance in Tank

Man With "Inside Information Gives Interesting Account of How It Feels

How does it feel and sound in the "innards" of a British tank in action?

Bullets clattering against the steel covered sides of the newly invented war machine sound like myriads of hailstones against the window of a moving train. A direct hit by a shell shakes the monster from stem to stern and rattles your teeth but in tanks like this it merely tickles their ribs and they wallow on.

A first hand description of a tank fighting was given by one of the crew of H.M. Landship "Ichthyosaurus." He speaks from inside information.

"You need your sealegs to ride a tank," the land seaman said, describing the slow rolling ride towards an enemy machine gun "nest" somewhere on the Somme. The tank approaches the German wire—brown rusty entaglements in muttiudinous rows. It rides down an old mine crater and waddles up the other side. It cuts through the forest of wire with scratchy crunching sounds and just ahead is the "nest," piles of white sand bags with little loopholes here and there.

"We fire without ceasing, hand on gun and eye glued to the loophole pierced in the steel, with sweat pouring down with fierce heat.

"A thud; a powerful panting, a last and almost imperceptible stop. The nose of our tank scatters sand and cement, bars and pulverizing machine guns. Grenades burst upon the tank's armor. We are in the midst of the "nest." All at once enemy heads with terror on their faces appear on both sides of us. Now is our turn. Our machine guns crackle; our bullets whistle into the German trenches which we are enfilading and we throw lead into the underground passages leading from the nest to the rear. The Germans are in the greatest disorder. They throw themselves flat on their stomaches, they raise their arms to heaven and some of them try to run away.

"A whistle sounds in the tank and we stop. Then wild cheres come faintly to our ears. The Tommies are just behind us. They take possession of the "nest" and gather up everything living which remains."

Cheaper Poultry Feed

Millers Requested to Put Cleanings On Market

On account of the scarcity and high price of feed the poultry industry of this country is threatened by the prospect of the wholesale slaughter of laying stock and a serious falling off in the number of pullets to be matured.

The necessity for retaining for milling every possible bushel of wheat suitable for that purpose need not be emphasized. To provide poultrymen with feed for rearing their young stock without unnecessarily lowering the supplies of milling wheat, the federal Department of Agriculture has requested millers throughout Canada to put on the market the cracked and shrunken wheat removed from grain before it is milled.

In addition to small and broken wheat these cleanings consist chiefly of the seeds of wild buckwheat, a near relative of the cultivated buckwheat. The poultry division of the central experimental farm has used wild buckwheat in feeding experiments and reports it to be a highly satisfactory poultry feed and has ordered two cars of buckwheat screenings for the central and branch experimental farms from the Canadian government elevators at Fort William. Fowls used to good grain do not take to it at first but when they become accustomed to it they eat it readily and do well on it.

The mill cleanings from local flour mills also contain traces of many other weed seeds, including several kinds of mustard. These, however, would not as a rule amount to more than two or three per cent. of the cleanings in the case of the standard grades of Western wheat. This material is especially recommended for backyard, suburban and professional poultrymen. On farms the cleanings from yards and poultry houses where it had been fed would have to be disposed of as not to disseminate noxious weeds in grain fields.

Those interested in obtaining this class of feed should immediately arrange with local mills or feed dealers for a supply. The mills cannot be expected to keep this material for poultry unless it is demanded for that purpose and that rests with the poultrymen themselves.

Food Question a Vital One

Everywhere the world's reserve supply of food stuffs is being rapidly reduced. Unlimited food is a vital necessity to the successful prosecution of the war and it will be both patriotic and profitable for farmers to use every effort to increase the food supply. Production is true national service irrespective of monetary reward.

Supplies to England Small

Report Shows Germany is Receiving Bulk of Exports

Regarding the Dutch minister's statement to the press in Washington, regarding exports of the Netherlands in dairy products that most of these go to England and some to Germany, The Times obtained the following official Dutch figures published in Holland:

For the first quarter of 1917, the exports of Dutch dairy products were: To Germany: Butter, 1,847 metric tons; cheese, 9,215 tons; eggs 3,443 tons; total 14,506 tons. To England: Butter 521 tons; cheese 3,493 tons; eggs 592 tons; total 4,617 tons. Of Dutch butter, cheese and eggs, Germany received last year 138,063 tons; England 9,758 tons. Last year Germany received 122,008 tons of potatoes and 49,314 tons of meat from Holland; England 3,137 tons of potatoes and 1,657 tons of meat. Comment seems unnecessary.

A Tip and a Bat

The woman with a baseball bat advanced ominously. "Are you the teacher that tore Henry's shirt?"

"Yes."

"What did you do it for?"

"Because Henry was naughty and wouldn't behave. To make him listen to me I took him by the collar, and he broke away."

The woman swung the ball bat toward the teacher.

"Next time he don't behave," she said, "you hit him with this."

Big Irrigation Development

Speaking at a recent convention at Lethbridge, Alberta, F. H. Peters, Dominion government commissioner of irrigation, forecasted great irrigation development in Southern Alberta. Three projects in the Lethbridge country will represent an irrigable area of 520,000 acres, and this is quite apart from the main Canadian Pacific Railway irrigation project between Calgary and Medicine Hat, which includes about 3,000,000 acres.

ADVERTISING

An advertising statement reduced to printer's ink comes before the eye of a large number of people.

Among these people there is invariably a portion of them who are doubting, another portion who are critical, and still another who are knowing.

The statement then, must be truthful. It must be made in a convincing manner and must be honest in appearance

We have the faculty of arranging types in a simple, straightforward manner for all kinds of advertising. We plan newspaper ads. as well booklets or folders.

THE
ELKHORN MERCURY

High Class Printing Office

TELEPHONE No. 42. ELKHORN, MAN.

ANNUAL REPORT

Of the School Trustees for the School District of Elkhorn, No. 366 for the year ending July 10th, 1917

FINANCIAL STATEMENT OF SECRETARY-TREASURER

Receipts for the year ending July 10th, 1917—

Balance on hand from last report	$ 800.34
Received Legislative Grant since last report	1384.85
Received taxes of 1916 from Municipal Council	8200.00
Received proceeds of promissory notes	1752.55
Received non-resident fees	617.00
Received from other sources	39.95
Total Receipts	$12794.69

Expenditures for the year ending July 10th, 1917—

Salaries—	
Teachers	$ 4207.80
Secretary-Treasurer	100.00
Attendance Officer	50.00
School site, buildings and furnishings	161.57
Repairs	156.80
Cleaning and care of school house and grounds	900.00
Fuel	660.85
Library	100.00
School Supplies	195.00
Debentures—	
Principal	900.00
Interest	1170.00
Promissory Notes	1800.20
Other Expenses	612.36
Total Expenditure	11014.58
Balance in hand, July 10th, 1917	1780.11

CHARLES W. CROSBY, Secretary-Treasurer.

We, the undersigned Auditors, declare that we have examined the books and vouchers and find the above to be a correct statement of the receipts and payments since the date of the last preceding audit.

Dated at Elkhorn, this 13th day of August 1917.

J. MOONEY, R. N. SCOTNEY } Auditors.

ASSETS AND LIABILITIES OF THE TRUSTEES

Assets—	
Balance in hand as per financial statement given above	$ 1780.11
Estimated value of school house, site and furniture	40000.00
Total Assets of Trustees	$41780.11
Liabilities—	
Amount due for other purposes (Coal)	$ 578.25
Debentures issued by the Trustees, outstanding at this date	22500.00
Total Liabilities of Trustees	$23078.25

Total Assessment of the School Board District—$445,535.00

THAT NEW SUIT

Will give you satisfaction if tailored by an expert from the best material at a reasonable price with fit guaranteed—CALL IN AND TALK IT OVER.

CLEANING AND PRESSING A SPECIALTY

FRED ACORN
Next Barber Shop. ELKHORN

C. W. CROSBY
Commissioner in B.R
ELKHORN, - MANITOBA

W. MANCHESTER, D.V.S.
Graduate of McGill University
Office Phone will be announced shortly
RESIDENCE PHONE 13. ELKHORN

J. Harvey Miller
Dealer in Agricultural Implements, Auctioneer and Real Estate Agent.
ELKHORN, MAN.

JOHN PRITCHARD, LL.B.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, Etc.
PHONE 6 P.O. DRAWER 619
Virden, Manitoba.

R. N. SCOTNEY, B. A.
Solicitor and Notary Public
Commissioner in B.R.
ELKHORN, - MAN.

GOULTER & CHALMERS
H. H. GOULTER. I. H. CHALMERS.
Barristers, Attorneys, Notaries Public.
Office.—Bank of Ottawa Building., Virden.
Money to Loan on Farm & Town Properties

Country Correspondents Wanted

TELEPHONE No. 42

PILES get immediate relief from Dr. Shoop's Magic Ointment.

Insurance of all kinds
$1000 to let out on good security
Farms for Sale
A. M. FRAZER & SON
Commissioners in B R.
Office over the Post Office
ELKHORN - MANITOBA

ELKHORN LODGE No. 74
G.R.M., A.F.&A.M.
Holds its Regular Meeting in the Masonic Hall, on Monday, Aug. 27 at 8 p. m. Visiting Brothers welcome.
J. R. GROAT, W. M. — H. J. JONES, Sec.

COURT OF ELKS NO. 21
Will meet in the Masonic Temple, Elkhorn on
WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 5, 1917, at 8 p.m., sharp.
W. J. MONTGOMERY, C.R.
F. C. NORRIS, F.S. — A. B. STATHAM, R.S.

ALEXANDRA LODGE NO. 46 I.O.O.F.
ELKHORN, - MAN.
Meets every Thursday in the Masonic Temple, at 8 p.m.
Visiting brethren welcome
W. H. HEAD, N.G. R. M. FRAZER Sec.

THE ELKHORN MERCURY DIRECTORY

MUNICIPALITY OF THE VILLAGE OF ELKHORN
J. Mooney, Mayor.
Councillors:
C. G. Webster — C. W. Crosby
J. H. Carscadden — W. Davey
A. M. Frazer, Sec.-Treas.
Jos. Webster, Assessor.

RURAL MUNICIPALITY OF WALLACE
Chas. R. Ivens, Reeve
Councillors:
H. Larmer. — Ed. Naylen.
A. J. Swan. — H. Nelson
Geo. E. Blakeman. — J. O'Neil
W. Whiteford, Sec.-Treas., Vr'dn
A. Odell, Assessor, Hargrave

COUNTY COURT OF ELKHORN
Hon. T. D. Cumberland, Judge.
W. Davey, Clerk.
A. B. Statham (pro tem.) Bailiff.
Court Sittings—March June September December

ELKHORN BOARD OF TRADE
C. G. WEBSTER, President
J. MOONEY, Secretary-Treasurer

ELKHORN SCHOOL DISTRICT No. 366
R. DE W. WALLER, Chairman
W. J. TINLINE
C. W. CROSBY, Sec.-Treasurer.

THE CHURCHES

St. Mark's (Anglican)
Rev. V. S. Bell, Vicar
Morning Service 11 a.m.
Sunday School at 3.00 p.m.
Evening Service, 7.30 p.m.

First Presbyterian
Rev. R. B. Ledingham, B.A.
Sunday School at 11 a.m.
Evening Service, 7.30 p.m.

Trinity Methodist
Rev. D. B. Kennedy
Sunday School at 2.30 p.m.
Evening Service, 7.30 p.m.

C. P. R. TIME TABLE

Going East

No. 62	at 1.45
No. 54 daily ex. Sun.	at 14.55
No. 4	at 11.30
No. 60 (Branch) Tues., Thurs., Sat.	at 21.33

Going West

No. 61	at 5.32
No. 53 daily ex. Sun.	at 14.55
No. 3	at 18.17
No. 59 (Branch) Tues., Thurs., Sat.	at 9.18

SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTHWEST LAND REGULATIONS.

THE sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. The applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub Agency for the District. Entry by proxy may be made at any Dominion Lands Agency (but not Sub-Agency) on certain conditions.

Duties.—Six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of taree years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres, on certain conditions. A habitable house is required except where residence is performed in the vicinity.

N. B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter section alongside his homestead. Price $3.00 per acre.

Duties—Six months residence in each of three years after earning homestead patent; also 50 acres of extra cultivation. Pre-emption patent may be obtained as soon as homestead patent, on certain conditions.

A settler who has exhausted his homestead right may take a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price $3.00 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate 50 acres and erect a house worth $300.

The area of cultivation is subject to reduction in case of rough, scrubby or stony land. Live stock may be substituted for cultivation under certain conditions.

W. W. CORY C.M.G.
Deputy of the Minister of the Interior



Small Profit and Profit Often

—That's our motto. You know where to come now (next door to Volden's Harness Shop) and all regular customers can obtain the FAMOUS CRESCENT PLOW SHARES at 10 per cent. below current prices. This means that those who get repairs, horse-shoeing, share sharpening and all general blacksmithing executed by us, can also get their NEW SHARES CHEAPER HERE THAN ELSEWHERE.

J. L. McFadden & Son, - Elkhorn, Man

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED
In all countries. Ask for our INVENTOR'S ADVISER, which will be sent free.
MARION & MARION,
204 University St., Montreal.